The New-York Times.

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POLITICAL.

Further Important Accessions to the Support of Grant.

Another Greeley Candidate in Massachusetts Refuses to Stand.

The Democratic Attempt to Get Control of the House of Representatives.

Jubal A. Early Declares in Favor of Greeley's Election.

Interesting Notes of the Progress of the Campaign.

A Philadelphia Reformer for Grant.

Mr. Eli K. Price, who has been one of the most acuve and most honored leaders of the municipal reform movement in Philadelphia, has written a letter declaring unreservedly for Grant, and warmly indorsing the integrity of Gen. Hartranft. He says: "Grant does not harangue the people, and his enemies intimate that he cannot. But one who thinks and judges so well could talk good sense to them if he were to try; certainly he could not if he were to try say the unwise things his rival and assailants have spoken. Compared with them and the sayings and doings of his traveling opponent, how wise and dignified is the silence of Grant! It is dignified, it is grand, it is almost sublime. In his reticent quietude he seems but a disinterested spectator of the agitations of the people, as one curious to know how they will acquit themselves of the great duty devolved upon them of making the choice of their Chief Magistrate. As he has manifestly left them to decide upon the great measures he has proposed, so with equal tranquility he leaves them to dispose of the Presidential office—to dispose of himself. He does not run after the office; he waits for the people to confer it, if they please. Of his great claims he says nothing, and when falsely accused he makes no reply, and makes no recrimination upon accusers open to damaging retort. Reviled, he reviles not again. They little appreciate the characteristics requisite for President who make any account of the absence of the gift of oratory. It is knowledge of men and public affairs; the power to think and to judge wisely, and the resolution to act firmly and honestly, that are the main requisites of the Presidential office. These Gen. Grant has in a remarkable degree. Without them the armies of the nation could not have been moved as they were marshaled, to reach results long before planned, and moved skillfully to the final result—the suppression of the rebellion. Without them his first four years of Presidential administration could not have been so successful as we have witnessed; could not rank in history as it will, among all we have had, as only second to that of the good and wise Lincoln, in all that makes history instructive, and that sheds a glory on the nation and age."

Judge Fraser for Grant.

Hon. Philip Fraser, Judge of the United States District Court for Northern Florida, in a recent private letter to a friend, while saying that his position prevents him from manifesting an active sympathy, says he stands squarely upon the platform of principles and policy of the great Republican Party, as best adapted to the purpose of securing the peace, safety and happiness, as well as the material prosperity of the country, and more especially of the States recently in rebellion. He says: "I cannot but believe that the true interest of every citizen who desires the prosperity of the country will lead him to heartily support the Republican Party. The election of Greeley would roll back the tide of progress as the South a quarter of a century. The indorsement of the Cincinnati-Baltimore tickets will be found to be a blunder akin to that which precipitated the rebellion, and when the smoke of this conflict has cleared away, the wiser of the Southern leaders will wonder and regret that prejudice should have again so blinded them that they could not see that their own happiness, as well as that of the country, is bound up in the success of the Republican Party, and, as a result, the election of Gen. Grant."

Another Greeleyite Abandons the Field.

Mr. Sumner's refusal to accept the Greeleyite nomination for Governor of Massachusetts has been followed by the refusal of Mr. Geo. M. Stearns, of Springfield, to accept the second place on the ticket. The Springfield *Republican* says that he refuses to run for Lieutenant-Governor, "partly of original disinclination to occupy the place, and partly, since a new selection has to be made for Governor, in place of Mr. Sumner, that the field may be *condensed* by having the second place on the ticket filled too." Of course the existence of two vacancies will make the division of the spoils comparatively easy to the grasping and corrupt factions of the Greeleyite Party. Were there but one office to be filled, there would be imminent danger of divisions and ill-temper, and certain disappointment to one of the contracting parties.

Look to the Congressmen.

Col. F. C. Zacharie, a rebel Greeleyite, made a speech in New-Orleans, La., the other day, in which he unreservedly expressed the aims of his confederates in regard to the elections. He said: "Whether Greeley be elected, or Grant chosen for a second term, in either event the successful candidate will be powerless for good or evil, as the case may be, unless he can lean for support on the lower branch of the Federal Legislature. With the Senate overwhelmingly Radical, if Greeley be elected, he must be thoroughly in accord with the House of Representatives, in which all bills providing for revenue must originate, and which thus holds the purse-strings of the nation, in order to bring a hostile Senate to terms, which a conservative House can do by refusing to vote the means for the carrying on of the Government."

Jubal Early is for Greeley.

The Greeleyite organs are joyfully proclaiming that the ex-rebel Gen. Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, has written a letter in favor of Greeley. Early knows on which side he fought. He has recently stated what his opinions are. On the 19th of January last he delivered an address on the campaigns of Gen. Robert E. Lee before the students of Washington and Lee University and others, in closing which he said: "To you, my comrades, survivors of that noble army of which I have spoken, followers of Lee and Jackson, I desire to say a few parting words. I trust it is not necessary for me to urge you to remain true to the memory of your venerated leaders, and the principles for which you fought alone with them. If there be any in all the land who have proved renegades to their comrades and our holy cause let them go out from among us with the brand of Cain upon them!" Of course Early is for Greeley.

The Greeley Republican Judiciary Convention.

The Liberal Republican Judiciary Convention met last evening at No. 814 Broadway. Thos. E. Stewart called the meeting to order, and Joseph W. Howe was elected Chairman. J. Solis Ritterbrand said that as it was understood that the Tammany Hall Judiciary Convention had appointed a committee to confer with this and other organizations, he moved that a committee of twenty-one should be appointed to meet them. The motion was carred. Gen. Forbes proposed an amendment, which was adopted, that the Conference Committee appointed by the Convention should confer not only with Tammany Hall, but with all organizations interested in a reform movement and with the Bar Association to secure candidates of unimpeached integrity for Judicial positions. After several motions and amendments, it was resolved to select delegates from each Assembly District for the Committee of Conference. After a speech from Gen. John Cochrane upon the necessity for a pure Judiciary, a recess was taken. The following-named Committee was subsequently appointed: First Assembly District, F. W. Ford; Second, E. M. Schultz; Third, Ed. W. Ball; Fourth, Sam. F. McKinney; Fifth, Wm. C. Hanna; Sixth, H. S. Jennings; Seventh, Charles T. Polhemus; Eighth, Wm. Wetterlan; Ninth, J. Solis Ritterbrand; Tenth, George J. Smith; Eleventh, Martin Freligh; Twelfth, William Barns; Thirteenth, Henry Snell; Fourteenth, Gen. John Cochrane; Fifteenth, Isaac J. Oliver; Sixteenth, Gen. John Foster; Seventeenth, Benjamin F. Mudgett; Eighteenth, Rufus F. Andrews; Nineteenth, H. M. Williams; Twentieth, James P. Walker; Twenty-first, William H. De Camp. The Chairman, Joseph W. Howe, and the Secretaries of the Convention, Messrs. Daniel B. Dudley and Samuel B. Geery, were added to the committee, which met for organization after the adjournment of the Convention.

The Mayoralty—What Mr. Wm. Butler Duncan Says.

Mr. Wm. Butler Duncan, the proposed nominee of Tammany Hall for Mayor, has been interviewed. He said that all he knew about the matter was that his name was used freely in the newspapers in connection with the Mayoralty. Until a proposition had been made to him in reference to the nomination, he said that he could not express any particular opinion as to what he might do. He said that he would only consent to have his name used when he felt that the people of New-York desired his election and the nomination was made in the proper manner, but not otherwise.

Mr. Libby, the business manager for Mr. A. T. Stewart, informed the reporter that he could state to the people of this City that under no circumstances would Mr. Stewart ever be induced to tolerate even the thought of accepting a nomination.

The Twentieth Assembly District Soldiers and Sailors Campaign Club—An Enthusiastic Meeting.

One of the largest meetings witnessed for a number of years in the Twentieth Ward, was held last evening in Brevoort Hall, by the soldiers and sailors of the Twentieth Assembly District, Col. Robert Des Anges, President, and Mr. Henry C. Broas, acting as Secretary. The hall was brilliantly illuminated, and tastefully decorated with flags and banners bearing appropriate mottoes, the names of Grant and Wilson being conspicuous in every corner of the room; and at the upper end upon a large banner was inscribed: "Twentieth Assembly District, the friend of the soldiers and sailors from Sumter to Appomattox. For Congress, Wm. A. Darling." Addresses having been delivered by Gen. H. A. Davis and Hon. Wm. A. Darling, Gen. H. E. Tremain replied to the letter of Gen. Slocum addressed to Gen. Burnside, in which he disclaimed the right of soldiers or sailors to interfere in politics. Gen. Tremain repudiated that doctrine, and argued that as citizens they had a perfect right to assemble in political bodies, and he believed the soldiers and sailors would give an emphatic answer to those who propounded such silly theories when the day arrived to cast their vote. Capt. James Milward, Col. Moore and others addressed the meeting, after which the proceedings terminated.

Livingston County Nominations.

The Republicans of Livingston County have made their nominations, as follows: For member of Assembly, Archibald Kennedy; District-Attorney, Edwin A. Nash; Sessions Justice, Henry C. Coe; School Commissioners, John W. Byam and Robert W. Green; Coroner, Ishmael G. Filkins. The Danville *Advertiser* says that the nominees, upon whom the people have before passed their favorable verdict, are worthy in every respect, and fully competent to fill the positions to which they have been nominated.

General Notes.

The Republicans have nominated Clifford Coddington in the First Assembly District of Ulster County.

Frank Abbott is the candidate of the Democrats and Screheads in the Second Assembly District of Orange County.

The Democrats and Screheads have nominated Michael A. Cummings in the First Assembly District of Ulster County.

R. H. Chamberlain, of Port Jervis, was, yesterday, nominated by the Republicans in the Second Assembly District of Orange County.

The Straight-out Democratic State Convention, which was to have been held at Jefferson City, Mo., on Friday, has been postponed till Thursday neqt at St. Louis.

A correspondent in Putnam County, New-York, informs us that the Greeley organs are circulating pamphlet copies of campaign speeches, by wrapping them in their papers, thus defrauding the Post-office Department of large sums of money.

The Grant and Wilson "Tanner Club," of the Thirteenth Ward, E. D. Brooklyn, was formed on Friday by the colored residents, and fifty good men signed the roll. Alexander Capron was appointed President, E. B. Benedick Treasurer, and Joseph Robinson Secretary.

The Orleans County, New-York, Republican Convention has nominated the following tickets: Assembly, Elisha S. Whalen, of Medina; County Treasurer, Augustus W. Barnett, of Albion; Superintendent of the Poor, G. Clark, Yates; School Commissioner, Wm. Phipps, Gaines.

The Republicans of East Chester held a mass-meeting at Union Hall, Mount Vernon, on Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Grant and Wilson Club. Hon. A. W. Gleason, of New-York, addressed the assemblage. The hall was well filled, including a number of ladies, and great enthusiasm was manifested. The "Boys in Blue" turned out in uniform.

The Grant and Wilson Club, of Port Chester, numbering over 160 members, meets every Thursday evening at their Club-rooms, which are handsomely fitted up, and supplied with campaign documents and the leading Republican papers. Eminent speakers attend each meeting of the Club, and address the members on the great questions of the day.

On Friday evening the Young Men's Grant and Wilson Club, of Yonkers, met, and were addressed by Capt. H. M. Ellis, Chairman of the Central Committee of Yonkers; by Gen. Denis F. Burke, and G. H. Foster. At the conclusion of the speeches, a fine Grant and Wilson banner was unfuried, and the Club marched in torch-light procession through the principal streets of the city.

Local Notes.

At a meeting of the Sixteenth Assembly District Greeley Democrats last evening, Peter Woods was nominated for Assembly, in opposition to James Irving.

The Twentieth Ward Grant and Wilson Campaign Club met at No. 253 West Twenty-ninth-street, Friday evening, and passed resolutions indorsing the State nominations.

A meeting of the James O'Brien Campaign Club, Seventh Ward, was held on Friday evening. Speeches were made by Judge Beers and Mr. Feury, advocating Mr. O'Brien's claims to the Mayoralty.

A largely attended O'Brien meeting was held at the corner of Thirty-second-street and Third-avenue last evening. Mr. McCurry, Gen. Beers and several other speakers addressed the assemblage.

An association, called the John Oterson Association of the Ninth Ward, was formed on last Monday. The members are all stanch Grant and Wilson men. J. Martin Ranson is President, and J. S. Gartlan Secretary.

There were sworn in yesterday 168 special deputy marshals, for service during registration and election days. Commissioner Davenport also swore in 280 on Friday night, at Republican Hall.

The Central Organization 'Longshoremen met at No. 115 East Broadway last evening and ratified the nomination of John Gannon for Alderman of the Seventeenth Ward, and Thomas Westman, Assistant Alderman of the Fifth Assembly District.

The Twenty-first Ward Young Men's Reform Association have appointed a committee to confer with the various nominating committees in the Ward and report to the Association the candidates for the different offices they deem the most worthy of support, irrespective of politics.

The Nineteenth Assembly District Grant and Wilson Central Campaign Club held a large meeting at Grube's Hall, One Hundredth-street, last evening, where an address eulogizing the National and State nominees, was delivered by Mr. Charles H. Kitchell. The hall was brilliantly decorated, among the flags being an old Clay campaign banner of 1841, and a Gettysburg battle-flag.

A general meeting of the Young Men's Reform Association will be held at the Hall of the Medical College, Twenty-third-street and Fourth-avenue on Wednesday, 9th inst., at 7½ P. M. The Association will make every possible effort to secure the nomination and election of the best candidates, regardless of political differences, and will give their especial attention to the polls on election day.

An open-air demonstration was held last evening at No. 725 Third-avenue by the Nineteenth Ward Patrick Kenny Association to celebrate an O'Brien banner-raising, Mr. Joseph McGowan presiding. The banner spans Third-avenue, between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth streets. Mr. Crowly, Capt. Lyddy, Mr. W. Everett and Mr. Thomas Kearns addressed the meeting and urged the claims of Senator O'Brien upon their suffrages for the Mayoralty.

A gentleman, a resident of the Seventh Ward, received a notice on the 27th ult., of his appointment as inspector of election for the Fourth District. Business engagements prevented him calling to qualify. His attention was, however, called to the matter by notice published and dated the 4th inst. On presenting himself within the time mentioned in the notice, he was informed that a person had been appointed in his stead on the 28th.

PERILS OF THE LAKES.

Two Shipwrecked Men Afloat Thirty-six Hours on a Raft—Story of One of Them—The Rest of the Crew Lost.

From the Oswego Press, Oct. 3.

Thomas Grady, second mate, and Thomas B. Foley, seaman, the only survivors of the schooner Corsair, wrecked on Lake Huron Sunday morning, reached here this morning. Thos. Grady relates the particulars of this heartrending calamity substantially as follows: "The Corsair sailed from Marquette with 575 tons of railroad iron, 526 tons in the hold, and the remainder on deck, consigned to parties in Erie, Penn. Encountering heavy weather and tremendous seas, the wind piping a gale from the north-west, she was put on her course for Tawas Bay. About 120 miles off Port Huron the Corsair commenced leaking badly, and hove to in her course. Two men were at the pumps, and the rest of the crew were set at work casting the deck-load over. The water in the hold gained on them, and it soon became evident that the schooner must go down. Capt. Snow had gone into the cabin after his papers about three minutes before she went down, and Foley followed him and told him she was sinking. Capt. Snow ordered him to get out the boat. He (Foley) left the cabin, and never saw the Captain again. He cut one of the davit falls, and as the bow of the boat swung into the water, the waves dashed it against the vessel's stern, and stove in so it was apparently useless. Immediately the Corsair plunged down, bow first, bursting out her decks. At this time they were off Sturgeon Point, and could see the lights. The crew were all on deck except the captain and Mrs. Kelso, the cook. Grady was carried down with the deck, and when he came to the surface he grasped a piece of a board, and after floating on that a few minutes, got hold of the wrecked boat. No sound of human voice was heard when the Corsair went down, and Grady saw no one till after he climbed upon the boat, when he espied Foley in the water, who floated toward him and whom he hauled into the boat. The sea broke over them with terrible ferocity, and they were in great peril of being swamped. Finally they abandoned the boat and got upon a floating piece of the quarter deck, to which they lashed themselves by pieces of rope—beckets—used to hold the wheel. They were tossed about on this frail refuge for some time, and until it capsized, carrying them under. Their wrists were lashed to the deck with the beckets, and they were in danger of being strangled. They finally slipped the ropes, and got upon the outside of the deck, upon which the water stood nearly knee deep. They took off their scarfs, and fastening the ends into bolts, held on to them for life.

The Corsair went down at 9 o'clock Monday morning, and Grady and Foley were tossed about and buffeted by the waves till after noon of Monday before seeing any signs of life or any hope of rescue. At that time they saw a propeller in the distance, and with some improvised paddles tried to work themselves in her course, but they were not successful, and for a time all hope seemed lost, as the propeller remained on her course, not seeming to notice them. Finally she bore down for them, and was found to be the City of Boston, Capt. Brown. When the propeller reached them Foley was completely exhausted, and was hauled aboard with a heaving-line thrown from the steamer and fastened around his body by Grady, who was then helped aboard.

It appears that the City of Boston at first took them for fishermen, but bore down for them as soon as she discovered their true condition. They were treated with great kindness on board the propeller, and were taken into Cleveland, where they called on Capt. Snow's brother, who gave them tickets and sent them on to Oswego. Grady and Foley were rescued at 4¼ P. M., Monday, having been afloat thirty-six hours. They say the Corsair went down in about thirty fathoms, and after reaching the City of Boston they saw floating pieces of the wreck. The survivors live at Jordon, about six miles from St. Catherines, Ontario, for which place they are anxious to leave at once."

A PIONEER EXPEDITION.

Important Event in the History of California—Interesting Reminiscences of the Stevenson Regiment.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, Sept. 27.

Twenty-six years ago yesterday the first expedition ever fitted out for the invasion of a foreign land by the United States sailed in three transports from the port of New-York for California, under the command of Col. J. D. Stevenson, which expedition was known as Stevenson's Regiment of New-York Volunteers, destined for the invasion of California. While the regiment was quartered on Governor's Island awaiting transportation, many regarded the expedition with disfavor, and all appeared to consider the idea ridiculous that a single regiment of 1,000 men, and volunteers at that, was capable of conquering and holding California, and the officers and men who composed it were regarded by many as reckless fellows, who knew not the dangers they courted. The expedition sailed on the 26th of September, 1846, and arrived in the Bay of San Francisco, in March, 1847, where the members found the American flag flying, the country having been taken possession of by the American inhabitants of California, organized as Fremont's battalion, and the sailors under command of Commodore Stockton. The arrival of Stevenson's regiment settled all doubts of our ability to retain possession of the country, and its final incorporation into the American Union became a settled fact long before the close of the Mexican war.

Now, when California is regarded as one of the greatest and most important States of the Union, few pause to ask what has become of all that band of gallant men who, twenty-six years ago, left their homes to plant their country's standard upon foreign soil, and lay the foundation for the mighty possessions we are now enjoying on the Pacific coast. They did not come to California for gain, for their pay was but $7 per month for services and $2 50 per month for clothing, just one-third the value of a pair of shoes in California at the time of their arrival. They were not lured here by the gold-fields of California, for the gold discoveries were not made until nearly two years after they left their native homes. They were actuated by patriotic motives. During all the excitement of the gold discovery, although the 1,000 men of the regiment were posted from La Paz, in Lower California, to Sutter's Fort, on the Sacramento, not more than twenty-five left, for a single hour, their post until honorably discharged by order of the President.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen in the region of the upper lakes and in the Upper Mississippi Valley, with northerly to easterly winds, cloudy weather and light rain. Southerly to westerly winds and clear weather in the Mississippi and Ohio Valleys. From the lower lakes to the Middle and East Atlantic coasts, south-westerly to south-easterly winds, and generally cloudy weather. In the South Atlantic States, but little wind and clear weather, and increasing pressure.

PROBABILITIES.

In the Upper Mississippi Valley and thence over Lake Michigan and to the Lower Ohio Valley, rising barometer, clearing and cooler weather, with northerly to westerly winds; on the lower lakes, rising barometer, southerly to westerly winds, veering on Sunday to northerly and westerly, with partly cloudy weather and occasional light rain; over the New-England and Middle States winds veering to south-westerly and westerly, with partly cloudy weather, clearing by Sunday afternoon. In the South Atlantic and Gulf States, light variable southerly winds and generally clear weather. The midnight telegraphic reports from the South west and North-west and west of the Missouri River are, as yet, not received.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday at the Central Park Mineral Springs, as recorded by Schultz & Warker:

Temperature	7 A.M.	12 M.	3 P.M.	6 P.M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	55	62	63	61
Stand of bar. in inch	30.10	30.18	..	30.18

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 55°; 6 A. M., 56°; 9 A. M., 61°; 12 M., 65½°; 3 P. M., 66°; 6 P. M., 64°; 9 P. M., 64°; 12 P. M., 63°. Average temperature yesterday, 61⅛°. Average temperature for the week, 61¼°.

Public Bequests.

The will of the late Deacon Charles A. Jessup, of Westfield, Mass., disposing of property valued at $175,000, contained the following charitable bequests: To the Second Congregational Society of Westfield, $1,000; to Williams College, $1,000; to the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society, $5,000; to the Andover Theological Seminary, $1,500; to the Massachusetts General Hospital, $1,000, and about $25,000 to be divided equally among the following-named societies: The American Board, the American Education Society, the American Missionary Association, the American Home Missionary Society, and the American Congregational Union.

WARD'S ISLAND.

Revelations Concerning the Treatment of the Insane.

Investigation by the Commissioners of Emigration.

Statement of William White, for Some Time an Inmate of the Asylum—Testimony of the Medical Officers Yesterday.

Mr. William White, a machinist, of No. 127 Worth-street, lately discharged from the Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum, tells a strange story relating to his admission to the Asylum, and confirms, in a great measure, the reports in circulation concerning the ill-treatment of patients in that institution. Mr. White says that last Spring he resided and carried on business at Nos. 27 and 29 Bowery, and had a portion of the premises sublet to two men named Chambers and Kelly. He resided alone in the upper part of the premises, his wife and family living in Brooklyn.

Mr. White says: I was taken sick about the 8th of April. I considered my illness nothing more than a cold, and thought by nursing myself I should soon get over it. I did not call in any doctor to attend me. I had a nurse to wait upon me, but did not think it worth while to send for my wife. On the 11th of April, about noon, while lying in my bed, I was surprised by seeing a policeman walk into my room. I have ascertained his name to be Kelley. He ordered me to get up and accompany him to the Oak-street Police Station. I asked what for, and told him I was not well. Kelley said get up; its none of your business; you will know plenty soon enough. He then dragged me out of my bed, forced me to put on my clothes, and with two other officers took me to the Oak-street Station. When taken before the Sergeant at the desk I asked what was the charge against me, and accused the officer of treating me very roughly on the way to the precinct. He replied that he knew nothing about that, and ordered the officers who had me in custody to take me to the Tombs, where I was wanted. They then hurried me along, sick as I was, and locked me up in a cell, still not knowing what for. I was confined in the Tombs one week, and although I asked every day why I was confined, I was never told, nor taken before a Magistrate, as I asked to be several times. At the end of a week I was taken to Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum, and confined with some thirty persons there in Ward G. I was thrown into the Asylum, and was there for ten days without ever seeing a doctor, an officer or any one who could or would tell me why I had been arrested and thrown among a number of lunatics. I was treated in about the same rough way as the other prisoners, but I did not get so many blows. I asked to see my friends or Dr. Echeverria, and was told to shut my mouth, or that "Oh, yes, I should see any one I liked." For seventeen days I was in custody no knowing why, and to be placed among a number of lunatics, some of whom were raving at times, was almost enough to drive a sane man out of his mind. All this time my business was being neglected, and my shop at the mercy of any thief who might take a fancy to go there. I asked for pen and paper to write to my wife, which I ultimately received, but I found they never posted a letter to her. For the want of something better to do, I took particular notice of the treatment the patients received at the hands of the keepers; and I also noticed a few persons there that I considered ought not to be, as they were as sane as myself. The poor men were treated like dogs and knocked about fearfully. I saw sufficient to fill up columns. Dr. Echeverria at last came round to our ward. I had written to him to come and examine me about a dozen times, and given my notes to McElroy, one Wilson, who was supposed to be a lunatic, but acted as an attendant upon the others. We were badly treated by this man. The doctor would not tell me what I was put there for. He left me without attending to me, merely giving me a look. Again I sent letters to my wife and friends, but getting no answers, I was discouraged, and became disheartened. I saw Echeverria three times before he consented to my discharge. The only examination he made was at this time. The attendants used to tell me I was a lunatic; so did the officers, and they used to make fun of me. When I got back to my place of business all my property was gone. I found out that Chambers had called in a broker and a junkman, and had disposed of my property, and my loss, together with the time I was confined, I estimate at $2,000 at least. I am a ruined man today, but I have put my case into the hands of a lawyer, and he has promised to see justice done me.

White was asked if he had seen any one else ill-treated while he was a prisoner two months. He said: Madden, a painter living in Fourteenth-street and Second-avenue, was confined at the same time I was. He was supposed to be a lunatic, but God knows he was sane enough. He was abused very much by Wilson. Madden has plenty of property. He was dragged from home and brought here without any cause. His wife never knew where he was, and she became very ill. I saw Madden beaten several times by Wilson most shamefully, and he appeared to take great delight in treating the patients. Our rough prison clothes were given to all of us when our own linen became too dirty to be worn. What money we had in our pockets when we went in was taken from us. We had for food mush and peas in a limited quantity, and were afraid to ask for the common requirements of life. There was another man named Miller, formerly of Wallace's Band. He was brutally treated by McElroy without the least cause. These fellows would pounce upon the innocent and quiet ones, with club in hand, and beat them severely, as well as kicking them. My blood ran cold when I saw the terrible treatment. One Hennessey used to treat us in the same manner. I saw him jam a poor old man's head against the floor of the ward, and, although he begged for mercy, the keeper kept on knocking him about. Then there was a letter-carrier named Mills, who resides at No. 108 Forsyth-street. He was charged with being a lunatic, but I always considered him a sane and rational man. He was put there by his wife. There is one case which above all I shall never forget. A poor old gray man was confined in a narrow cell. He was perfectly sane. His history I could never learn. He must have been seventy years of age. He seemed to be starved when I first saw him. One night, when I passed his cell, he called to me and asked for something to eat. I tried to get something, but I was threatened by Wilson and McElroy if I gave him anything. That night the poor old man died, and the next morning a rough box was brought to the cell door. He was placed in it, and that was the last I heard of him. There was also an inmate called Poor Dick, who was not crazy, but imbecile. One day I saw McElroy, his keeper, throw him headlong on the floor; Dick got up and then he was choaked and again thrown on his back, and this treatment was practiced a third time. McElroy told him that if he got up again he would knock his d—d brains out. Mr. White says he will testify to what he knows in any Court for the sake of doing justice to those who are yet confined there.

Continuation of the Investigation by the Emigration Commissioners—Testimony of the Medical Officers.

Commissioners Hart, Forrest, Lynch, Wallach, Kaufman, and O'Gorman renewed their investigations into the workings of the institutions on Ward's Island yesterday afternoon.

Dr. George Ford, Physician in Chief of Ward's Island since 1858 and until 1870, was interrogated. There were, he said, 111 patients in the institution at the end of the year he resigned. During that year there were 182 admissions, and out of 322 persons there were sixteen deaths; there were no suicides; one disappeared and is supposed to have been drowned; there were no records kept of the Asylum District from the General Hospital. Books were kept in the wards indicating the diseases but not the treatment; the employes were nine; four male and five female; the doctor spent, on an average, about an hour a day in the asylum; an assistant accompanied him, Dr. Esroger, to talk to the German patients; all the instruments and necessary means for making post mortem examinations were at the doctor's command, and he made many such examinations, but kept no record of them.

To Commissioner O'Gorman he said he thought insanity was the effect of physical disease, and could be cured if the particular disease was ascertained, but the difficulty was to discover it.

Dr. Dwyer said he keeps the books in the General Hospital; he understood that there was not the same necessity for recording particulars in this hospital as in a lunatic asylum; eight books were in his charge, in one of which every prescription was entered which he gave; notes were kept of special and important cases; there is an average of 150 cases a week coming, and three physicians could not make a complete record of all those cases; besides, it was not necessary.

Dr. Riedel was next examined. He said he had frequently called the attention of one Commissioner and another to matters which would improve the Asylum; he is now in charge of that department, and makes regular visits to it two or three times a day; he was always ready, he claimed, to give an account of the present condition of the patients under his charge; he remembered the case of a woman who became a mother in the institution; Mrs. Scully called his attention to her three days before her confinement; he then noticed no sign which would lead him to believe that she was about to become a mother; Mrs. Scully also called his attention to another woman whose head was cut; the wound was a few days old; he did not see it before; he thought it necessary that a case-book should be kept in the Asylum, but he would need clerical aid to keep it; his knowledge of other institutions of a similar kind led him to believe that they were better supplied with assistance; there was no confirmed case of suicide during his connection with the institution; the institution is more over-crowded now than when he came into office; during his residence on the island he only received two or three communications from Castle Garden, giving information concerning patients sent from there to the asylum; when persons became insane on the island the doctor ordered them to the Lunatic Asylum without going before a magistrate, because he regarded the asylum as a part of the General Hospital; the rules also required that if any inmate of the island become insane, a commitment on the testimony of competent medical witnesses shall be obtained before a Magistrate at Yorkville; he did not comply with this requirement, because he believed he could not commit persons to his own custody; he informed the Commission, through the Chairman of the Ward's Island Committee, Mr. Schack, and the subsequent Chairman, Mr. Lynch, about this matter; some of the patients enjoyed rather too much liberty he thought, but no bad results ensued therefrom; he made no rules for the government of the asylum, but sent rules for the government of the patients to Castle Garden; he has no other occupation, professional or otherwise, than as surgeon of the Asylum; scurvy prevailed for a time in the Asylum in consequence of the scarcity of vegetables; but the vegetables were supplied as soon as the doctor called for them; there is no scurvy now.

Mr. Lynch stated that he discovered the existence of scurvy himself, and it was not called to his notice by Dr. Riedel.

Mr. Wells, the Warden, said he was present at the weighing out of the vegetables, and saw they were given as soon as their necessity was discovered.

Dr. Riedel insisted that he had to call for vegetables for a few weeks before he got the necessary quantity. He knew, he said, that vegetables were needed to prevent the breaking out of scurvy, but he did not ask for them, because he found a difficulty in having his orders filled.

Dr. Dwyer said he never had any difficulty in obtaining vegetables.

At this stage of the investigation the Commission adjourned, subject to the call of the Chair.

JERSEY CITY BANK ROBBERS.

Conviction of Proctor and Dennin—Arrest of the Chief of Police and Detective Doyle for Complicity in the Robbery.

The trial of Charles J. Proctor and Frank Dennin, for attempting to rob the First National Bank of Jersey City, was concluded, yesterday afternoon, in the Hudson County Court of Oyer and Terminer, Judge Depue presiding.

Mr. A. H. Wallis, the President, testified that there was in the vaults about $1,500,000 belonging to the bank, and $1,000,000 belonging to other persons. Mr. Abbott said the defense would produce no witnesses. The case was then submitted without argument. After Judge Depue's charge the jury retired, and after a brief absence returned a verdict of guilty. The prisoners were remanded for sentence.

While the trial was going on Chief of Police E. L. McWilliams and Detective Doyle were arrested under a warrant issued by Justice Aldridge for complicity in the robbery. The warrant was issued upon an affidavit made by the Prosecuting Attorney M. A. D. Garretson. The affidavit states that he "has just cause to suspect that Edward L. McWilliams did, with others who have already been indicted, commit the said crime before the last, and was to share in the profits thereof." The affidavit against Detective Doyle is a duplicate of that against McWilliams. Officer Crawford arrested McWilliams and Doyle at the Courthouse. They were at once taken before Justice Aldridge.

Hon. C. H. Winfield appeared as counsel for the two. They were discussing the advisability of demanding an examination, when the Chief remarked that he did not expect a fair show there. Judge Aldridge, overhearing this, announced that they could have no examination that day.

Commitments were made out, and the two were sent to jail in default of $30,000 bail. Later in the day Judge Depue ordered them to be brought before him on motion to admit to bail. Mr. Garretson thought the bail should be as high as the amount fixed for the prisoners Proctor and Dennin. Judge Depue ruled that they give bail in $20,000 each. The sureties having justified and bail perfected, the prisoners were released.

Base-Ball.

The Atlantics and Baltimores played their fifth game on the Capitoline Grounds yesterday afternoon, the latter winning by a score of 39 to 14, after a very poorly-played game, remarkable only for the heavy batting of the Baltimores, who earned 14 of their runs and made 34 first-base hits, while their opponents earned but 2 runs.

INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Baltimore	11	3	6	2	1	4	4	8	0	39
Atlantic	3	0	0	3	2	1	0	4	1	14

On the Union Ground, the Mutuals overcame the Eckfords by a score of 7 to 3, after a very finely-played game.

THE "CHAMPION" ATHLETICS.

BOSTON, Oct. 5.—The game between the Bostons and Athletics today resulted in the whitewashing of the latter, the score being 10 to 0 in Boston's favor in a full nine-inning game.

NOTES.

To-morrow, Eckford *vs.* Baltimore on Union Grounds.

The TIMES (compositors) defeated the *Tribune* (compositors) on the Elysian Fields yesterday, by a score of 64 to 24, the former batting with great effect.

Personal.

Baron Von Versen, of Berlin, and Judge B. Barlow, of Vermont, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Capt. MacKinnon, of the Royal Navy, is at the Clarendon Hotel. Col. J. B. Stewart, of Washington, and Judge E. C. Kattell, of Binghamton, are at the Astor House. Rev. Henry R. Waite, of Rome, Italy, is at the Everett House. Capt. A. Grant, of Washington; Col. G. A. Allen, of Georgia, and Prof. M. W. Whitney, of Boston, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Hon. Isaac Buchanan, of Canada, is at the Maison Doree. Hon. Jas. F. Joy, of Detroit; Hon L. S. Trimble, M. C., of Kentucky; Major G. F. Harrington, of the Isle of Wight, England, and Col. C. K. Halliday, of Topeka, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Prof. Jas. Hadley, of Connecticut, is at the Irving House. Gen. T. N. Waul, of Texas, and Dr. V. McNally, of the United States Army, are at the Metropolitan Hotel. Judge C. A. Lamareaux, of Washington, at the Sturtevant House.

The Accidental Shooting of a Young Man by a Policeman.

An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Herman in the case of Frank Henkel, the German youth whose death resulted from a pistol-shot wound accidentally inflicted by patrolman John M. O'Keefe, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, as already published in the TIMES.

The jury, after deliberating for some time, could not agree, and, therefore, two verdicts were rendered. Four of the jurors came to the conclusion "that Frank Henkel came to his death from a pistol-shot wound of the abdomen, accidentally discharged at the hands of officer John M. O'Keefe, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, on the 26th day of September, 1872, and we recommend that greater care should be exercised by police officers in shooting rabid and vicious dogs." The dissenting jurors insisted on inserting "carelessly" instead of "accidentally" in the above verdict.

The South Brooklyn Murder—Death of Mrs. Murray, the Victim.

Mrs. Annie Murray, who was hurled, on Tuesday night last, by Patrick McCloskey from the second story window of the tenement house, No. 409 Warren-street, South Brooklyn, and impaled on a picket-fence in the yard below, died at Long Island College Hospital, yesterday morning. McCloskey, who is in prison for the act, denies all knowledge of the matter. He says that at about 9 o'clock Tuesday evening Mrs. Murray went up to his apartments, and borrowed a little money of him and his wife, and that he saw nothing more of her until the following morning, when his wife said to him "O my God, that woman down stairs is dead." McCloskey is about fifty years of age. The next Grand Jury will take cognizance of the matter.

OHIO.

Greeleyites Following the Georgia Example—Colored Voters to be Obstructed—The Old "Stop Thief" Dodge.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 5.—The "coalition" Committees here, under a pretense of vigilance, are resorting to dirty little tricks of which they ought to be thoroughly ashamed. Last night they issued circulars, pretending to have information that a system of importing colored voters from Kentucky and West Virginia had been perfected by the Republican managers. They therefore organized a general challenging identification and scrutiny of all colored voters. This advice does not mean what it apparently purports to. It is simply a license to Democracy in all localities where they have a majority, to obstruct, annoy, embarrass and prevent the polling of the colored vote, which in this State is very large and unanimously Republican, so as thereby to reduce the vote on the Republican State ticket. That is simply all it means, and it will properly be so interpreted in every locality where the Democrats are numerically superior at the polls.

They have charged another foolish thing on Republican managers; that of printing Democratic tickets with the name of the candidate for Secretary of State changed by the insertion of an extra initial, which would invalidate the ballot. This was done by some stupid Democratic Local Committee, who exemplified Greeley's description of the mass of Democratic voters by being ignorant of the name of the candidates they were supporting. All reports today are very encouraging for a fuller vote than was expected, and a majority in proportion.

**The Straight-Outs—Address of General Geiger to the Democr

CURRENT LITERATURE.

OCTOBER'S SONG.

"O deep Brown Eyes," sang gay October,
"Deep brown eyes running over with glee;
Blue eyes are pale, and gray eyes are sober;
Bonnie brown eyes are the eyes for me.

Black eyes shine in the glowing Summer
With red of rose and yellow of corn;
But cold th y close when the still late-comer,
Silvery frost, creeps over the morn.

Blue e yes shimmer with angel glances,
Like Spr ne violets over the lea—
But oh, my Grapes, my Wines, and my Dances,
What have angels in common with me?

Go, Gray Eyes! What know ye of laughing,
Giddy with glee from the mere sunshine?
Go to your books! What know ye of quaffing
Luscious juice from the riotous vine?

All the earth is full of frolicking;
Growing is over; harvest is done;
All the trees are ready for rollicking,
Growing scarlet with rustical fun.

Stay, Brown Eyes, in the purple weather,
A crown of oak leaves with maple blent
Shall deck your brow, while gayly together
We two will wander to heart's content."

Thus October's wild voice was singing,
While on his pipe he cunningly played;
All the red woods with music were ringing,
And Brown Eyes listened, with footsteps stayed—

Waited to hear the song beguiling,
Listened and laughed through the sunny day;
And Earth and sky felt to mercy smiling,
As hand in hand they wandered away.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

A ROMANCE OF GOPHERTON.

In 1863 Gopherton was outgrowing its period of *placer*-muning, roughs, vigilantes, gamblers and adventurers of every sort. It was, in fact, fast gaining a reputation for sodid business prosperity, good living, piety and handsome women. It had so far progressd in nineteenth-century civilization that it boasted three churches with paid ministers—one extremely "fashionable"—and dispensed entirely with ill-compensated labors of home missionaries. Instead of those unseemly revels which tradition imputed to its earlier days, ladies' lunch-parties, church-festivals and Sunday-school picnics were among its fashionable recreations.

The 12th of May had been set apart for one of these latter. The weather was as bright and sparkling as only California May days can be. Gopherton was all abloom with roses, fuchsias, geraniums, heliotropes, and the thousand beautiful shrubs and plants that attain their highest perfection in the quick and fertile soil of the foot-hills. The heights, which inclosed the little town as in an amphitheatre of green terraces, still wore the freshness of Spring in lush verdure and gorgeous wild blooms. Overhead, the sky was one cerulean arch, without cloud or speck. As for temperature, never had a more delightful day dawned on the world since Paradise was forfeited.

By eleven o'clock the gay procession of omnibuses, carriages, wagons and vehicles of every sort, packed with all that was choice in the way of youth, beauty and provisions, was on its winding way out of town. Along the tortuous road among the hills it rattled, waking the echoes in answer to many a merry shout and song; halting, at last, about two miles from its point of departure, in a pine grove, where the ground was as nearly level as the ground anywhere about Gopherton was inclined to be—perhaps we should have said, disinclined to be, since a disposition to inclination was the predominating one in this romantic region, and this particular spot was nearly an exception.

As the carriages were speedily emptied of their inmates, Miss Marion Halley stood for a moment in the door of hers, taking in the scene, and thinking that it was almost a pity that the holy stillness and perfect beauty and grandeur of the place should be profaned by the riotous merriment of all that miscellaneous crowd. For Miss Halley was a poet in sentiment, albeit she had never strung two rhymes together in her life. It was this poetical sentiment which led her soon apart from the crowd, to a spot where the soft monotone of the pines was uninterrupted by its boisterous merriment. Her light footfall on the grass returned no sound; her blue muslin dress made no rustle. Only the note of a wild bird, or the chirrup of a squirrel overhead broke in upon the low, pleasant murmur, so like that of the distant sea.

Presently a new sound touched her consciousness with a sense of wonder—almost of affright. Was it the moan of a human voice? The pine-cone she was examining dropped out of her hand; her fingers relaxed their hold of the young ferns and wild flowers. Again that moan! Miss Halley was genuinely terrified at the thought of what that sound might mean, and felt at first rather impelled to flight. But the heroic in her nature asserted itself on second thought; and she determined first to learn what there was to flee from. Accordingly she directed her steps slowly in the direction of the mysterious sound, listening meanwhile for its recurrence. When she had reached a clump of manzanita bushes, growing on the edge of a ravine, once more she heard the sound, this time unmistakably a human voice, and almost at her feet. Pausing a moment to recover courage, she peered beyond the bushes; and there, right upon the edge of a frightful precipice, discovered, stretched at full length, the form of a man.

A instant's observation showed her a well-dressed man; then, a further glance, a young man, and—when she was quite sure he did not observe her—a handsome man; and lastly, that this handsome well-dressed young stranger was either ill or intoxicated. Now, if there was one vice which Miss Halley hated more than another, it was drunkeness; and she certainly suspected the stranger of being in this condition, as the only intelligible explanation of his being in the singular and dangerous position he was unconsciously occupying. What should she do? She was half-minded, since he was drunk, to let him take his chances, and roll over the cliff if he would. But upon further reflection, she concluded that such indifference was hardly humane; and besides, just then, another grievous moan escaped the brown-bearded lips, finding its way straight to the generous heart under the cool-looking blue muslin, and the matter was decided in favor of philanthropy.

Miss Halley first spoke softly to the unconscious man, with the intention of gently arousing him. But finding that her voice had no other effect than to occasion more moaning and increasing restlessness, she next knelt by his side, placing her hand on his brow, which she discovered to be burning; and finally consulting his pulse, which convinced her that, to whatever cause the man's illness might be owing, he was at that moment exceedingly ill and suffering. The situation was embarrassing. Alone she could not rescue him. If she left him, he might move so as to fall down the cliff. The more she looked at and pitied this helpless Adonis, the more the trouble grew; but fortunately, when her indecision had grown unbearably painful, the voices of some of the Sunday-school children were heard approaching the spot. Miss Halley called to them with all her strength of lung, and happily so as to arrest their attention. That once gained, the youngsters came rushing pell-mell, each more desirous than the others to be first on the ground.

"O Miss Halley!" they all exclaimed in a breath, "we have been looking everywhere for you. Lunch is all ready, and the swings are put up, and the dancing-floor is put down; and O, everthing is so nice!" Then, as they came nearer, and beheld the form of a man stretched on the earth and unconscious of his position, a sudden awe came over them, causing them to be very quiet in their movements; yet all were curious enough to gather about and gaze upon the stranger, while whispers of "Who is it?" "Is he sick?" "How did he come here?" and similar queries, buzzed about like bees, and stung Miss Halley while they buzzed.

For with that singular sense of possession which the first perception of anything gives to all of us, Miss Halley had already begun to look upon this poor, unconscious Adam as belonging to herself by right of discovery, and here, almost at the moment of her appropriation of him, she was called upon to abdicate in favor of any one who might be physically better able to serve him than his Eve; and also, to renounce her sovereignty in favor of the public, who, she felt instinctively, would never allow her to assert her ownership without making her pay the penalty of slighting its opinion. It was with a pang, therefore, that she gave the children their orders, to "Go, tell Dr. Blair and some of the other gentlemen, that a man is lying very ill, all alone on the ground; and she would thank them to come and see what could be done for him."

So, presently, the needed assistance came; Dr. Blair made a professional examination of the case, and the stranger was carefully placed in a wagon and sent to a hotel in town to be treated for congestive fever. Of course, there was much talk, at the somewhat delayed lunch, about the stranger, and conjectures as to his history; and Miss Halley listened with well-assumed indifference to the comments of the masculine half of the party, most of whom assumed that there must be something wrong about the antecedents of a man found laying under a manzanita-bush, two miles or more from town—"gambler," "highwayman," "fugitive from justice," "dead-broke," and similar opprobrious epithets being smilingly brought forward to account for the circumstance.

Notwithstanding the cool-looking blue muslin and white straw-hat, Miss Halley found herself growing very warm and uncomfortable during this conversation. She felt it to be a sort of imputation upon herself, that she had rescued from peril, perhaps from death, a person of so little worth; unasmuch, too, as she felt herself guilty of having adopted this unworthy creature into her most pitying regard, not to say affection, with so little question. Of all the surmises uttered by these unsympathizing people, the one of "dead-broke" was the only one she could tolerate; and she thanked from the bottom of her heart, blunt old Mr. Hodgekiss, when he spoke up, at last after listening to all the gossip going on about the adventure of the day:

"Young man—tall—light complected—long, light-brown beard—han'some features—good clothes—wal, yes; that's the young feller that was into my store yesterday, wanting a situation. Said he was out of money, and would take 'most anything to do that he could git. Told him I was sorry, but I hadn't anything for him to take hold on—not just yit. Hoped he'd find somethin'; call around agin. I never thought nothin' more about the feller, 'cause, you know, we have so many calls o' this kind—one every day of the week. Might have let him done somethin', if I'd known his case was so pressin'; but we can't discriminate, we can't discriminate."

This, then, was the explanation. He was not criminal, nor a vagabond; only unfortunate and ill. She hated those men for being so suspicious. She would get old Mr. Hodgekiss to be kind to him. And the burden off her mind, Miss Halley danced and swung, laughed and sung, as gay as the gayest, all the brght May afternoon; albeit there was a smothered sense of anxiety underlying her gayety, which was as new to her as it was secretly oppressive. She could not say the day had not been a pleasant one; yet never had a pleasant day in the woods left her feeling so weary and dejected as this one had done. Never had she so nearly owned that she was "nervous."

Gopherton was rather glad of the stranger's illness, because it furnished a topic of talk. And Gopherton, feeling that it had no right to purchase its "sensations" at so serious a cost to a fellow-creature, was disposed to make accounts even by bestowing many kind attentions upon the sufferer. Accordingly it fell out, that, when Mr. Walter Mason had convalesced sufficiently to realize his position, he found himself surrounded with every comfort possible, and by a large circle of self-constituted friends and nurses, all eager to promote, not only his recovery, but his future prosperity. In this light, therefore, his illness might be considered a stroke of fortune and a piece of diplomacy equally.

Among the eatables and drinkables, the flowers and books, furnished for the invalid's nutrition, delectation and amusement, perhaps those contributed by Miss Marion Halley were most seldom; but as they were also the most choice, and as the story of his rescue by that young lady had been often jestingly repeated to him, it was but natural that Mr. Mason should strongly desire to make her acquaintance at as early a day as he felt himself presentable.

Miss Halley was cutting a nosegay of the rarest flowers in her garden, one lovely June morning, when the light wagon of old Mr. Hodgekiss stopped at the gate, and his hearty old voice was heard calling out to her:

"Come and look at your boy, Miss Marion, and see what you think of him now. Don't look as he did when you found him under a manzanita-bush; does he? Miss Halley, Mr. Mason; Mr. Mason, Miss Halley." And so they were acquainted.

Now Marion had never quite lost her sense of ownership; but she had, of late, striven womanfully against it, because she saw the romantic folly of caring for a man just because it has chanced that you have done him a service; and although she would not be left out from the number of his friends, she had not allowed herself to be at all forward in bringing herself to his notice, as she might so easily have done. Therefore, when Mr. Hodgekiss reminded her, never so innocently, of the first feeling she had had about him, the color rose strong in her cheeks, and her eyes avoided those of "her boy," in a way that made her indignant with herself, and rather formal with him.

"Mr. Mason and I have just been round to see your father; and he has promised to take him in the bunk," said Mr. Hodgekiss, after the introduction, in a tone and with a manner as if he were conferring a favor upon Marion by giving her such news; but she only looked surprised, while Mr. Mason answered, smiling:

"Mr. Hodgekiss has placed me under lasting obligations for two introductions this morning. With Miss Halley's permission, I shall pay my respects to her at the earliest day possible." After which brief interchange of civilities, he was driven off, richer by the picture of a noble womanly face, and a handful of choice flowers from a fair womanly hand.

From being a clerk in the bank, Mr. Mason came to be a member of the family at the Halley mansion; a leader of the choir in the "fashionable" church, and its Sunday-school Superintendent. His popularity was unlimited. No social gathering was complete without him; no undertaking acceptable without his sanction. Old ladies were motherly with him; young ones pulled cap, and set all manner of prettily-artful little snares for him. In short, he was in as fair a way of being spoiled as any handsome, agreeable and exemplary young man ever was.

But the strangest part of the affair, to observing eyes, was, that in proportion as young Mason grew popular and successful every way, his cheerfulness seemed to decline. Although friendly with every one, he was confidential with none. Though he must have known that his addresses would be well received in certain influential quarters, he paid court to none of the beauties of Gopherton. Miss Halley herself—to whom gossip had begun to assign him, because it could not assign him elsewhere—was extremely puzzled by his demeanor. She had "Summered and Wintered him," and never found any occasion to think otherwise than well of him. She enjoyed his handsome face opposite her at table, his pleasant ways and fine singing. She was forced to confess to herself that "her boy" (she had almost conquered that romance now) was a very delightful person for a friend, but not in the least what she had imagined a lover—her lover—must be. She could even be sorry for him sometimes, he seemed so sad and preoccupied, though she did not know how he demanded her sympathy. Perhaps, after all, it was only her imagination. Perhaps he was too much at figures. Perhaps he was homesick. Ah! who held the strings of his heart in the old home? Then Miss Halley mused again, and declared to herself that she was sorry for him, but not the less interested in him; that is to say, not the least in love with him.

Summer fled; Winter followed; and May came back once more. The Sabbath-school Superintendent decreed a picnic; and once again, as in the previous years, the whole of respectable Gopherton turned out to eat, drink, dance, swing and sing, among the whispering pines. All these things had been done, and thoroughly enjoyed, also, when, somehow—she never quite knew how it happened—Miss Halley had strayed away, as usual, to quieter places, and found herself standing, with Mr. Mason, upon the identical spot where she had found him the year before. When she perceived that this was the place, she laughed a little, not to seem to think anything of it, and said, rather saucily:

"I found a man under these bushes last year. An odd thing to find, was it not?"

"Do you keep what you find, Miss Halley?" asked Mason, quietly, but with a certain intensity of expression in his voice.

"That is the children's rule," she answered, smiling; "leastways, if no owner can be found. I have not advertised my 'find,' thinking if he had an owner he would return of himself."

"And if he had no owner would you keep him? Please answer me candidly, Miss Halley."

"Oh, I don't know, I'm sure. It would depend upon his value, wouldn't it?"

"And you do not value me very highly—is that your answer?"

"No; of course, I value you—you know I do. I am quite certain I have shown it. But in this sense that you put it"—she added, blushing and faltering—

"You do not? Miss Halley, I wish, instead of saving my life, you had tumbled me down this cliff, I was unconscious of my misery then. I shall always be conscious of it now.

"Why should you be miserable, Mr. Mason? I have never seen any one with greater chances of happiness."

"Because the one thing I covet I cannot have. It is the old story, 'The desire of the moth for the star.'"

"Ah, now you are not like 'my boy' whom I found under these bushes last year. He was a delightful fellow—cheerful and friendly always, and did not want to be rolled over a cliff. Fie, Mr. Mason! Let us go away directly, before something happens to us."

Miss Halley was piqued that her lover had snatched at such words as could be construed into a refusal. Again she said to herself: "He is not my ideal of a lover. *My* lover must have ardor enough to press his suit; *I* will never go half way." And still the resolution cost her something. She was disappointed and a little bitter. Why had he spoken at all, if he did not mean to have it made clear? She was sure she should never accept him. He had surprised her, and hurt her pride; he was, in fact, altogether odious now.

These reflections, very much jumbled together, were passing through Miss Halley's mind while she beat the ground with her parasol, waiting for Mr. Mason to move. Suddenly she turned back. He was standing dangerously near the brink of the precipice—so frightfully near that her terror overcame every other consideration. Pale and breathless, she stretched out her hand to him.

"Come, for God's sake!"

"Say 'for my sake,' Marion," he answered, pale as she.

"For my sake, Walter," she almost shrieked, and then burst into tears, like any silly woman.

In an instant he was at her side, his arms around her. If she had thought him lacking in fervor and the lover's pride and tenacity of possession before, she revoked that opinion now. The change was wonderful. He was so elate that he seemed to tread on air, and bear her along with him. His beauty, which had seemed to fade away lately, grew resplendent. Miss Halley, when her eyes were clear again, looked at him in a sort of delighted wonder.

"I have found 'my boy' again," she said, with an attempt at gayety; "the very same that he used to be. Oh, wonderful boy! never hide yourself any more."

"Hold me close, darling. Never let go my hand, or I shall sink again into perdition. What did I say? Who talks of perdition, with my soul in paradise? Marion, you will cling to me always?"

"I shall not promise, if you frighten me again as you did today," said Marion, now as tired of her lover's fervor as she had before been of his coldness. "I shall want to see how you bear your 'reverse of fortune.'"

"Did I frighten you into acceptance, Marion?" asked he, with quick jealousy.

"Oh, I knew you wouldn't let yourself fall," she answered, laughing and blushing, as she remembered her late resolves.

What more was said is not relevant to this story. All Gopherton heard the news next day of the engagement of Mr. Mason and Marion Halley, who had been seen walking arm-in-arm with certain conscious looks upon their faces which were easily interpreted. There were a few who "made remarks" but most people considered it a very good match; for, though the money was all on the lady's side, the beauty, talent, agreeableness, and general popularity of the two were about equal; and, while women acknowledged the fitness of each for the other, men said Mr. Halley had secured the ablest assistance which he could have in his business, and all agreed that it was a remarkably pleasant arrangement everyway.

As for the young couple, they lived through the Summer in a garden of delights, literally and metaphorically. The rose-arbors of the Halley place could not but have witnessed many charming passages of romantic passion and tender sentiment; for these two souls were truly as nearly in perfect unison as it ever falls to the lot of souls in the flesh to be, and the more intimate the acquaintance, the more they were delighted with each other. With mutual sentiments like these, their marriage would not be long deferred. In fact, it had been agreed upon that the ceremony should take place by the middle of September.

About the first of the month, when the bridal trousseau was engaging so much of Marion's attention that her lover was frequently half jealous of the finery, Gopherton had a fresh sensation, the direct cause of which was the appearance in a San Francisco paper of the following:

PERSONAL.—Walter Mason will please send his address to his anxious and devoted
CAROLINE MASON.

Social thunderbolts detonate always directly in inverse ratio to the size of the communities into which they fall. All Gopherton was in a state of feverish excitement three hours after the mail was distributed on this fateful morning; all of it, except Marion and her little army of seamstresses, among whom she sat, fresh as a rose, her brown eyes full of happy dreams, and her lovely cheek a tinge more rosy than its wont, toying with some dainty fabric which entered into the composition of that magically-interesting thing—a happy bride's wedding-dress. It should be a picture, a poem, a ravishment, that dress. She wanted to look, O! so lovely, in his eyes. She longed to please him beyond anything he had every imagined by her looks on their wedding-day. She meant he should be the happiest husband, as she knew she should be the happiest wife in all the world.

The click of the garden gate, and the sound of a rapid, well-known tread on the graveled walk broke in upon her dream, pleasantly enough, but with a little surprise; for "her boy," as she still called him, in her secret thoughts, and sometimes audibly, beneath the rose-bowers of the garden, was not used to appear at the house during the business hours of the day. Divining that his errand was to her, Marion ran down to meet him, and found him standing by the great bay-window in the parlor with such a look upon his face as she had never seen there before.

"O Walter!" she cried, with a vague alarm, her thoughts reverting to her father, to a public calamity, to any possibility but the true one—"something has happened: what is it?"

"Have they not told you?" he inquired, hoarsely, without moving.

"I have not heard anything. If it concerns me, Walter, please tell me at once," said Marion, pausing close beside him, and feeling as much wonder as alarm at his strange manner, that was not even friendly.

Savagely, almost, he thrust the paper into her hand, with the "Personal" strongly marked, as it had been by some one who had laid it on the desk at the bank. She read it over—twice, thrice—her color paling slowly, until the horrible meaning at last had reached her reluctant comprehension.

"What is Caroline Mason to you?" she asked, coldly—O, so coldly—as people ask and speak who have had all the warmth and brightness of life suddenly extinguished for them, yet do not care to own it, preferring to "die and make no sign."

"Nothing—everything. O God! O Marion! How much better for us both if you had let me die! But you brought me back to life—you made life dear to me—and now——"

He reeled like a drunken man, catching Marion's hand as he sank into the nearest seat. She withdrew her fingers from his grasp, and stood looking down into his upturned tortured face as calmly as a statue—really, for that moment, scarcely more sentient.

"Do you hate me, Marion, darling?" he asked, more softly, searching her cold eyes with the eager, tormented soul in his.

"I do not think," she answered, returning the gaze steadily, "that I either hate or care for you at all. You are a false man, Walter Mason; a false coward, whom either to love or to hate were a condescension. Since you have no further news for me, I will bid you good morning." When she had thus spoken, she turned to leave the room, with slow, proud steps, and a cheek as white as her dainty white morning-dress.

"Is that your parting, Marion? Marion, my love—my love—how can you bear this dreadful thing? I thought I should have killed you, as well as myself; and you do not even weep. Oh, then it is less bitter if you do not care."

That last word touched her. His frenzy was not, then, all for himself; he was thinking of her, and bearing her grief as well as his own. With a sudden impulse she yielded to his detaining hand—for he had followed her—and, turning back, sat down beside him, upon the same *tete-à-tete* where many happy plans had been discussed between them almost daily of late.

"Tell me all about it, Mr. Mason," she said with evident effort to retain her composure, and only partial success, for the flood-gates were hard-pressed by that touch of sympathy.

He withdrew from her slightly. He could not bear to make his confession and see her withdraw from him. With his hand over his eyes, not to see what her looks might be, and in a tone of forced steadiness, the recital was given. The too frequent story of breaking away from home restraints, of evil associations in a city, of money squandered upon a worthless woman, who, not content with achieving his material ruin, had intimidated him—a mere boy—into conferring upon her a respectable name, to hide their mutual sins; of disgust, despair, flight, poverty, illness, and—she knew the rest. Then he sat waiting to hear the expression of her righteous indignation.

"You have not yet explained your motive for silence on this subject," said Marion, still coldly, and with downcast eyes.

"When I recovered from that illness, the past seemed like some horrible dream, which I could not bear to recall. I hoped never to hear of her again, now that she had exhausted all my means of gratifying her luxurious tastes. I did not double she would find other victims, and trusted that her fears would prevent her ever attempting to renew our acquaintance. I loved you, Marion, and I could not bring myself to tell you anything so repulsive to your purity; and I repeated—oh, so bitterly—that I was not as sinless as your own sweet self. I was a coward, Marion, but it was you who made me one. My sin has found me out; my punishment is greater than I can bear."

"I thank God, Mr. Mason, that you have escaped a greater sin, and I——" but here Marion's firmness broke down, and only a convulsive movement of the lips indicated that she would have spoken. He stretched out his arms with an instinctive desire to shield her from the tempest he had brought upon her; but, with a mighty effort, the weakness of her heart was conquered, and she was able to command words in which to convey her final farewell, that were neither reproachful nor complaining.

"Good bye, Mr. Mason," she said. "After what you have told me it is impossible that I should see you again under this roof. You will please explain to my father. The suddenness of this news makes me feel as if the world were slipping out from under my feet." With the last word the world was gone from under her feet, and she had fainted.

The gossips of Gopherton were never very clear about what happened at the Halley mansion. Mr. Mason's place at the bank was vacant next day, and Doctor Blair's carriage stood at Mr. Halley's gate two hours every day for two weeks. Every man "found drowned" in the city papers was conjectured to be "that wretched young Mason;" and suicide by shooting was earnestly sought for in the public prints. One anxious person went so far as to ride out to the picnic grounds and to look for Mason's body under the now celebrated cliff, feeling sure that it would hereafter be known as The Lover's Leap. But their scrutiny was never rewarded by certain discovery of his fate.

Six weeks after the above unhappy *denouement* a close carriage conveyed Miss Halley away from Gopherton, to Sacramento, it was thought, where she took steamer for San Francisco and New-York. That was in 1864. Only the other day the announcement appeared in a city paper of the death of a child of three years, "daughter of Walter and Marion Mason." Upon this slender thread or circumstance we hang the presumptive evidence of events which probably have transpired: a chance meeting after release from sinful bonds; love stronger than wrong or time; a union less joyous perhaps than their first youthful dream, but not less tender or true. All this we believe we are warranted in conjecturing; the more so, as we remember hearing one lady telling another not long ago, in a street-car, that Mrs. Mason had a habit of calling Mr. Mason "my boy," when she addressed an aside to him, as she often did, and that he seemed to like the foolish nameiet. We truly believe this to be our Walter Mason.

NEW LACUSTRINE VILLAGES ON LAKE BIENNE.

—An interesting archæological discovery has recently been made on the shores of the lake of Bienne, in Switzerland. The Swiss Government has been for a long time endeavoring to drain a considerable tract of land between the lakes of Morat and Bienne, but in order to do this, effectually it has been found necessary to lower the level of the latter by cutting a canal from it to the lake of Neufchatel. At the beginning of the present year the sluices were opened, and the waters of the lake of Bienne allowed to flow into that of Neufchatel. Up to the present time the level of the Bieler See has fallen upward of three feet, and this fall has brought to light a number of stakes driven firmly into the bed of the lake. This fact becoming known, a number of Swiss archæologists visited the spot, and it was decided to remove the soil round these stakes to see whether any remains of a lacustrine village, which they suspected had been raised upon them, could be traced. At a distance of between five and six feet from the present bed of the lake the workmen came upon a large number of objects of different kinds, which have been collected, and are at present under the custody of Dr. Gross, of Locrass. Among them are pieces of cord made from hemp, vases, stags' horns, stone hatchets, and utensils used apparently for cooking. The most precious specimen is, however, a hatchet made of nephrite. This hatchet is sixteen centimeters long by seven broad, and is by far the largest yet discovered in any part of Switzerland, no other collection having any measuring more than eight centimeters in length. A quantity of the bones found at the same time have been sent to Dr. Uhlmann, of Münchenbuchsee, and he finds that they belong to the following animals, viz: stag, horse, ox, wild boar, pig, dog, beaver, goat, mouse, &c., together with a number of human bones. If the level of the lake continues to sink, it is hoped that further discoveries will be made, and the scientific world in Europe is waiting the result of the engineering operations with keen interest.—*Harper's Magazine.*

SUGGESTIVE TITLES.

—Mr. Dickens' titles seem to be quite without equal for expressiveness of the true character of the works to which they belong. There is hardly one title in the whole list that is not intrinsically laughable, grotesque—a caricature of a name. The whole nomenclature of Mr. Dickens' novels seems designed with a special view to drollery. The names mostly consist of sounds so combined as to tickle us, whether by association with formal ideas, or by a mere vague grotesqueness; and this state of things is the natural and proper concomitant of the universal laughter business, so extensively carried on in the incidents, situations, and turns of thought and phrase. The *Pickwick Papers*, *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, *David Copperfield*, *Dombey and Son*, *Little Dorrit*, *Barnaby Rudge*, are all inexhibitably funny titles, some more so, some less; but, laughable though they be, they are all as distinctly natural growths from the books that bear them as are the titles of George Eliot and Charlotte Bronté—just as distinctly the spontaneous expression of the caricaturist's mind as theirs are of the earnest, though by no means sombre realist's mind. If we knew nothing of the inside of Dickens' books, we should expect humor and wit and much grotesqueness just as confidently from such a name as *Pickwick* as we should expect weird, massive, relentless force from such a name as that affixed by Charlotte Bronté's sister to one of the most powerful and disagreeable books of the present century—*Wuthering Heights;* a tale which rivets us to the bracing and exhilarating scene of its action, astounds us at the author's sheer force of head and hand, and goes far to disgust us with her taste. How different the pithy suggestive labels of these our women artists, or the equally suggestive and appropriate grotesques of Mr. Dickens, from the ponderous, dismal, maxim order of titles affected by Mr. Charles Reade. A sermon is a dreary thing at most times and in most places; but a sermon on the back of a novel—a sermon, too, that may, like most others, be too easily turned into ridicule, is calamitous indeed. *It is Never too Late to Mend!* How much too vague and provocative!—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

VIENNA.—Vienna, architecturally, is an agreeable disappointment to more strangers, as it certainly was to me at my first visit. Few persons expect to find so many handsome buildings, such fine squares, and such an admirable and attractive promenade as the glacis—the circle around the inner or old city. Walking or driving on that splendid esplanade, Vienna seems the most magnificent city in Europe; but when you enter the narrow thoroughfares, lined with high houses, radiating like a spider's web from a central point near the cathedral, become entangled in the numerous minor streets and alleys; or invade any of the thirty-four suburbs—as the new parts of the town are called—your earliest impression is materially marred. The old city is nearly circular in form, and some three miles in circumference; while the entire circuit of Vienna is nearly sixteen miles. The inner part was formerly surrounded by qualifications and a deep ditch; but these have recently been leveled and filled up, and the space they occupied is now added to the promenade. Of the twelve gates by which the interior city was once entered, the Palace and Francis Joseph gates alone remain. The Emperor has a passion for building. He is as anxious to beautify Vienna as Louis Napoleon was to beautify Paris. He has spent immense sums to this end, and is still lavish with the nation's purse, notwithstanding the deranged condition of Austria's finances, and, so far as amount is concerned, her eminently respectable debt. The new Opera-house, Commercial Academy, Hall of the Horticultural Society and Academic Gymnasium, are expensive and imposing structures, as will be, when completed, the new University, Town-hall, Theatre of the Musical Society, Museum Buildings, Artists' Hall and Parliament-house. Most of the dwellings in the city are built about a court-yard with a common stairway, as they are in France, Italy and Germany, a number of families occupying each building. Vienna is one of the compactest of cities, and it is astonishing to see how many persons can find shelter and preserve their health there in a limited space. The population is six hundred and seventy-five thousand, of which one thousand are Greeks, eleven thousand Jews, thirteen thousand Protestants, and all the rest Roman Catholics, including a garrison of thirty thousand men.—*Harper's Magazine.*

AFFLICTED SERVANTS.—Housekeepers are often amused at the cunning devices by which their Hawaiian servants seek to evade duty and to gain almost as many holidays as are claimed by the most devout Biddy, whose faith and works are apt to be in inverse ratio. There is often a vacancy in the cook-house, (the kitchen is not a Hawaiian institution,) because the cook has gone to attend the funeral of a near relative. You could calmly consent to the imposition of having him drafted to bury one father this week and another a week hence. But when you have spared him to bury six or eight fathers and as many mothers, not to take account of a dozen or two brothers and sisters, you think it time to look into this matter of near relationships, and to post yourself upon these novel laws of population. After a careful investigation, you find that the cunning culprit has only availed himself of the laxness prevailing among the tribes of Asia and Africa, as well as on the Pacific Islands, where species are reckoned as fathers, aunts as mothers, and cousins as brothers and sisters. There was a time when it was hardly a matter for wonder that such relationships were somewhat obscure and slightly mixed.—*Overland Monthly.*

EARLY JAPANESE WRECKS ON THE CALIFORNIA COAST.

—In 1815, three men were saved alive from a Japanese junk, 350 miles west-south-west of Point Conception. The story is told by Kotzebue, the eminent Russian navigator, who copied it from the journal of one of the officers of the rescuing vessel. Kotzebue says: "Looking over Adams' journal, I found the following notice: 'Brig Forrester, 24th March, 1815. In the sea, near the coast of California, latitude 32° 45' north, longitude 233° 3' east (126° 57' west.) During a strong wind from west-north-west, and rainy weather, we descried this morning, at 6 o'clock, a ship at a small distance, the disorder of whose sails convinced us that it stood in need of assistance. We immediately directed our course to it, and recognized the vessel in distress to be a Japanese, which had lost her mast and rudder. I was sent by the Captain on board, and found in the ship only three dying Japanese—the captain and two sailors. Instantly had the unfortunate men carried to our brig, where they were perfectly recovered, after four months' careful attendance. We learned from these people that they came from the port of Osaca, in Japan, bound to another commercial town, but had been surprised immediately on their departure by a storm, and had lost their mast and rudder. They had been, up to this day, a sport of the waves for seventeen months; and of their crew of thirty-five men only three had survived, who would have died of hunger."—*Overland Monthly.*

MIRABEAU, THE BLACK SHEEP AND THE GREAT MAN.

—It was in the year 1783 that two noble old men, splendid in appearance and magnificent in manner, who looked as if they had been forgotten by the century before and left as types of a better and more refined age, met together to hold a family council upon a black sheep—a prodigal son, who, after having passed through an early youth distinguished by every vice and folly, had appeared before them as a penitent. It was like a scene in a play, almost grand enough for Corneille, almost laughable enough for Molière. One can imagine the two, leaning on their gold-headed canes, recalling the costume of Louis-Quatorze and speaking the language of St. Simon—wisdom and justice (without mercy) breathing morality through their lips—the Marquis and the Commander—Victor Riguetti or Arrigbetti, with his brother Jean Antoine, Bailli de Mirabeau: and this black sheep, this prodigal son—"l'Ouragan" as his family called him—the world calls by a name which will never be forgotten. It is Mirabeau. Ten years after, an immense crowd gathered before the gates of a house in the Chaussée d'Antin where a man lay dying. The people thronged the street, the court; the staircase, to hear the last verdict of the physicians—and that was that there was no hope. Hardly had those who stood by the bed-side pronounced the fatal words, '*Il est mort*," when the President of the National Assembly rose, and in a voice broken with sobs proposed that a deputation should attend the funeral rites of the great man. The reply was made with one voice: "We will all attend!" The great man of 1791, was the black sheep of 1781.—*London Society.*

THE JUNK-SHOP.

—The "port" of the river thief, his warehouse, and his bank is the junk-shop; and nothing that he can land will come amiss to these capitalists of South and West streets, from an old rope to a ship's chronometer. The liberality and extent of their dealings may be guessed from the fact that they are prepared to fill orders from safe parties for almost anything, except it might be hot-house flowers or an iceberg. The main point with the thief is to get his cargo in with secrecy and safety. It is the junk-dealer's perpetual problem to get all questionable goods away, beyond searching distance, before the gentlemen in blue come after them, as they are reasonably sure to do. Of course, and beyond all doubt, there are honest junk-dealers, who will neither buy nor sell that which does not bear the clean stamp of honest traffic, just as there are very honest pawnbrokers, but perhaps not to so great an extent. The difficulties in the way of trade, referred to above, are greatly increased by the shore police, and a brace of detectives, in citizen's dress, are constantly patrolling the whole water-front from shop to shop. Broad noon is a good time for the river men to run in, when every probable watcher is at his midday lunch. A "pack" of vessels in the dock will afford a good chance for concealment till a favorable opportunity occurs. The shades of night have in all time been friendly to such undertakings. The junk-dealers are never off duty or unready for business, and but for the constant vigilance of the harbor police and their allies on shore, this class of commercial transactions would speedily assume proportions truly interesting. As it is, not a few junk-men have latterly complained bitterly of the slackness of their trade, and some have even retired from business altogether for lack of encouragement.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THE GREEK LANGUAGE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

—In England in the thirteenth century there was no demand for Greek; in Italy in the fourteenth century the demand became so great that in spite of all obstacles the supply could scarcely fail to come. Barlaam's success in obtaining a bishopric as a reward of apostacy induced another countryman of his, Leo Pilatus, to try his fortune in the same enterprise. In 1360 he arrived at Venice on his way to Avignon. Boccaccio heard of this precious treasure, a real live Greek, and hastened to secure him for Florence. People in the west knew so little at that time of Constantinople that they supposed the language spoken in its streets was the language of Plato and Demosthenes, whereas the language really spoken there was a base jargon which had lost all the grammatical inflexions and all the structural organization which gave to the ancient language its precision, beauty, and force. The knowledge of the ancient language was confined to a few students, to whom accurate knowledge was doubly difficult of attainment because they had so much to unlearn. The casual Greek native, picked up at haphazard, was no more fit to lecture on Homer than a lazzarone of Naples to lecture on Virgil.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE BLIND.

—The blind child should be taught to do everything for himself, and "should be permitted to join in common recreations, such as leap-frog, touch, hoop-bowling, skipping with a rope, shuttle-cock, marbles, &c., and even the sports of sliding and snow-balling should not be forbidden, as they greatly tend to strengthen the system and to give a correct idea of distance. Riding on horse-back, when attainable, will be found of great service, and gymnastic exercises are much to be commended." Blind children may follow most of the sports of childhood, and blind men and women are not debarred from a number of pursuits for which eyesight might be deemed indispensable. Thus we read once more of the brave John, King of Bohemia, who died fighting valiantly, and whose motto, "Ich dien," is now worn by the Prince of Wales; of Ziska, the one-eyed, who lost his remaining eye in battle, but fought and conquered for Bohemia notwithstanding; of the blind philologist, Scapinelli, one of the most accomplished scholars of his day; of Count de Pagau, who on becoming blind devoted himself to the study of fortification and of geometry: of Dr. Nicholas Saunderson, who, although blind almost from his birth, lectured upon optics, and was Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge; of Sir John Fielding, half-brother of the great novelist, and Chief Magistrate of Bow-street Police Court, whose "acuteness on the magisterial bench may have been equaled, but has never been surpassed;" of Huber, the eminent naturalist, who invented the glass bee-hives now in common use; and of James Holman, who traveled without an attendant through a large portion of Europe, penetrated 5,000 miles into the Russian dominions, performed a voyage round the world, and actually, on one occasion, saved the vessel by taking the helm. There was a certain John Metcalf, who seems to have pursued his numerous avocations without much hindrance from the loss of sight. It is at least difficult to imagine what more he could have done, had he been able to see. As a boy, he went birds'-nesting with his schoolmates; as a young man he followed the hounds, he learnt to swim and to dive, had the reputation of being a good boxer, was a good musician, dealt in woolen goods and also in horses, established public conveyances, became a builder and contractor, built bridges, laid down roads, made drains, and accomplished some difficult engineering works which people who had their sight declined.—*Spectator.*

SEA SICKNESS.

—If naval nausea were inevitable, like death, the common lot of all mankind, you might bear it without grumbling, though you might not like it. What makes you savage is, that some people are never sea-sick at all. Nor can you guess, before a trial, who enjoys this blessed immunity. People who can waltz all night without giddiness, or swing and see-saw all day without feeling sick, or ride in a close carriage with their backs to the horses, may count on a tolerable chance of freedom. Sex, strength, and florid health, are no certain guarantees. A frail, thin, delicate-looking girl will delight to ride on the dancing waves, while her ru

THE MODEL COSTERMONGER.

"My friend, can I say a word or two to you," said I to an apple-vender who was wheeling his truck in Chatham-square, the other afternoon. He was a short, stubby, pock-marked specimen of the Milesian race, after it has been acclimated in this country for one or two generations. His apples, too, had as many speckles on them as he had pits on his cheeks and nose, and his hand-truck was about as dilapidated as his pantaloons—pieced and patched in every part. He stopped, looked me hard in the face, and replied: "Well, I guess you may." I hesitated, hardly knowing how to propound to him my business. He picked up an apple and began rubbing it violently on his coat-sleeve; but that apple was never fitted by nature to take a polish. It was only a penny apple, and apples never shine under two cents. He saw—he must have known beforehand—the willfulness of that apple, and, just as I was ready to begin, he again disconcerted me by viciously remarking: "Come, git up." Thinking I knew the weakness of the *genus* apple-vender, I suggested that we should retire to some quiet symposium where drinks are sold. "The fact is," I said, "I have a little business to propose to you." I was wrong. The apple-vender eyed me up and down, whistled an artistic whistle, drew a long breath and then threw himself into an attitude. "What's the matter!" I inquired. "The matter!" he exclaimed. "Well, if that ain't the thinnest job I hearn on for a long spell." Having so far delivered himself, he seized the handles of his truck, and then, peering cautiously around, added: "Me just steps aroun' the corner along o' you, your pal's aroun' tother corner with the barrow and out o' sight when I comes back; and when I goes to look arter you—why, you've stepped out at the side door; 't won't do! What d' you take me for?" Without deigning to say another word, or even to look at me again, he pushed straight across the square to the Bowery, leaving me feeling very small and chap-fallen on the Catherine-street sidewalk. Well, I soliloquized: "This is a bad beginning; but there are plenty of other costermongers in New-York City." Nevertheless, if they were all to be as suspicious as this fellow, I felt that I should not easily accomplish my object. I determined to be more cautious, and after hanging around Chatham-square for half an hour, I descried an apple-vender coming along East Broadway who had a more confiding look about him. I approached him as though merely sauntering along, and then stopped suddenly, as though I had but that moment noticed him, and inquired the price of his apples. I bought one for two cents, and, pulling out my pocket-knife, leisurely proceeded to peel it. He seated himself on one of the handles of his truck, and seemed rather tickled with the care with which I peeled the apple. He asked me if I was "afeard of the cholery morbis," and almost went into a fit over his astonishment when I told him that I did not know how many years had passed since I last ate an apple. He turned out to be a talkative Irishman. He came from the County Tyrone. Of course, I had friends there, and we were soon on confidential terms. I imparted to him my business, and who I was. He laughed heartily, but promised to give me all the assistance in his power. That assistance partly consisted in robbing me of nearly one dollar; on which dollar, I have no doubt, he succeeded in getting gloriously drunk the next day (Sunday) on Sixth Ward rum. Our conference ended by a mutual agreement to meet at the corner of Chambers and Pearl streets at 6½ o'clock that evening.

Punctually, at the hour agreed upon, I was at the appointed trysting place, and there stood my apple merchant. He did not know me at first, and no wonder. I was arrayed far more after the style of Lazarus than in the traditional glory of Solomon. A coat and pantaloons which had seen much service, and which were patched till they looked like a cottage quilt; a scarlet flannel shirt and a greasy old billy-cock hat, had disguised me as thoroughly as I could wish. My "get-up" had that "devil-me-care" look about it expressed in the old lines:

> "I care for nobody, no, not I;
> For nobody cares for me."

My votary of St. Patrick declared that he could hardly believe his own eyes, and paid me the dubious compliment of assuring me that I made a splendid costermonger. I was, however, little inclined to talk, for I wanted to get to business. I examined the stock in trade provided for me, (for I had hired the man's truck and was going "a peddling" on my own account,) and received instructions as to the prices at which I was to sell. I had apples, pears and bananas, and the capital invested was four dollars and a half in addition to the one dollar and a half I had agreed to pay for the hire of the barrow. I asked particularly about the best cruising grounds for apple peddlers, and received instructions to make all headway for the Bowery Theatre first, it being Saturday night—a night on which all the *élite* of the bootblack and newsboy world make a point of going to the play, but not without having previously filled their pockets with apples in order to wile away the time intervening between the acts. I seized the handles of my barrow with as much *sang froid* as I could assume and started up Chambers-street at a pace which I soon found it desirable to slacken. On looking round there stood my Hibernian with his hands on his hips, staring at me with his eyes and mouth, and, I have no doubt, thinking me a harmless lunatic. But there were breakers ahead, and my whole attention was soon concentrated on myself and the driving of my barrow. Let any one study the topography of Chatham-street, between Chambers-street and the square, and, taking into consideration the number of cars passing either way in that narrow gorge, think of the difficulty of wheeling a heavily-laden fruit truck through the tortuous maze for the first time. In turning the corner I took the curb-stone sharply, and at least a dozen apples went rolling into the gutter. I picked them all up, and was just in time to see two boys stealing off with two or three apples apiece which they had purloined from the truck. I felt it was worse than useless to give chase, and comforted myself with the hope that, as they were fearfully green apples, the boys would suffer accordingly. I started down the incline, and never did I curse anything in my life as I did that apple-cart. It was as difficult to pilot along as a mud-scow in a strong current. The rough cobble stones wouldn't let it go straight. It seemed as difficult to drive as a pig. It headed straight for cars coming in the opposite direction, and made frantic efforts to get on the sidewalk. The car-tracks, of course, made matters ten times worse, and I expected every moment to see the head of that barrow turn round and stare me in the face, like a jibbing tandem-leader; a Third-avenue conductor swore horribly at me for getting in his way, and the driver shrieked like a cat. I have traversed glaciers, with their awful crevasses; I have made the great rush through the sulfing vapors of Vesuvius; I have been on runaway horses, I have been lost in forests, I have been in terrific gales on the ocean, but never in my life did I feel so thankful on getting out of a tight place than I did when I reached the foot of the hill on which Chatham-square is located. Here there was plenty of room for my barrow to indulge in all sorts of vagaries without the almost certainty of my being run over. And here, too, I could rest a moment; for the jarring on the wrists and elbows caused by the jolting over the cobble-stones was anything but pleasant.

For two or three minutes I leaned half-abstractedly against my barrow, wondering how on earth I had traversed that *mauvais pas*. I was recalled to myself by a man throwing down two cents, picking up an apple, and walking off. A large card on the end of a thin iron rod informed the public that my apples were for sale at the moderate price of two cents each. This little incident put me on the *qui vive* in a moment, and I recollected that if I wanted to go into the Bowery Theatre trade, I must "hurry up" as fast as I could. By dint of a little dodging I got across to the left hand side of the Bowery, and again found myself in a narrow, crowded and difficult passage. But my guardian angel had stationed another apple peddler in front of me, and, by keeping close on his heels I kept clear of the many Scyllas and Charybdises which beset me on every side. No sooner did I get within a couple of hundred yards of the theatre than I had the most corroborative evidence of the truth of what my Irishman had told me as to the lucrative trade to be driven in that neighborhood. There were several other barrows besides mine, but the boys poured along so thick and so fast, and were in such a hurry to get to the entrance before the gallery-door opened, that they bought their apples where they could be most quickly served. It seemed to be a great joke with them to carry an apple in their hand, and then, pretending to steal one from another barrow, to have a laugh at the angry proprietor by compelling him to confess that the apple was not and never had been his property. They played this joke on me two or three times before I found it out. After that I countered on them by saying, "That won't do, Bubby, I don't sell such measly apples as that." We were all driving a fine trade—that is, we apple-sellers—when an officer came up and ordered us all to move on. I soon discovered that this did not cause the disastrous stoppage of my business which I had anticipated. The law allows a licensed vender to stop on the street so long as he is making sales, and compels him to keep moving at other times. But the law does not state at what pace the licensed vender is to keep moving, and, naturally, the licensed vender keeps moving at the pace which best suits himself—a little, but a very little, faster than that of a snail. The consequence was that by the time I worked up to the theatre doors, the play had begun, the business was over for the evening, and my heap of apples had sensibly diminished. Still I had sold very few pears and only one banana. This was a grievous disappointment to me, as, of course, bananas are an expensive stock to lay in. I had, however, wisely made a bargain with my Irishman that he should take my remaining stock off my hands at two-thirds of the cost price—that is, if I had any stock remaining at midnight; and as I had possession of his truck and owed him $1 50 for the hire of it, I felt tolerably certain of retiring from business without any serious diminution of capital.

On leaving the theatre I struck across the Bowery, and got into East Broadway, selling an apple or pear here and there, sometimes two or three at a time; and once, in East Broadway, I sold five bananas to a party of German ladies and gentlemen, who almost threw them back on my hands because I had no paper bag to put them in. But the ladies were not to be done out of their bananas, so they retired, peeling and eating them as they walked along. Gradually I worked down toward Chatham square again, and at the corner of Oliver-street a gentleman, with whom I am well acquainted, but who I had not met for nearly a year, paused in his walk as though waiting for a car. The gas-lamp showed me who he was, and I at once vociferously importuned him to buy some apples. "I don't want any apples," he said, in a somewhat surly tone. "Surely," I rejoined, "you'll buy an apple or —— for old times' sake!" He was round by my side in a moment. "Good God!" he exclaimed. "Has it come to this, old fellow? I knew the world hadn't used you very well; but this is terrible. I always told you that that newspaper business was no good. Where one succeeds, five hundred fail. What is your poor wife doing?" This was more than I bargained for, and it was as much as I could do to preserve my self-possession. "Oh, my wife's all right," I replied, in as off-hand a manner as I could at the moment assume. "Is she?" he rejoined, with a soupçon of sternness in his tone; "you seem to take it tolerably coolly, considering all things." I laughed—a jarring kind of laugh—and said: "Well, you buy ten cents worth of apples and I'll give the money to my wife." He picked out the apples and laid down a ten-cent stamp, which I immediately pocketed. Mind, I say he *picked them out*, although he supposed he was buying them for charity's sake. But this little *lache* was evidently unintentional—probably the result of habit or of not thinking of what he was doing—for the next moment he laid his hand on my shoulder and said warmly: "Say, old boy, can't I do something for you beyond buying ten cents' worth of apples?" This was more than I could stand. I grasped his hand and told him the true state of affairs. At first he seemed a little vexed; but in another moment he was laughing heartily, and, emptying his pockets on to the barrow, exclaimed: "Confound your apples; give me back my ten cents." This I absolutely refused to do. I explained to him that we had made a contract. To this he responded by giving me a ferocious dig in the ribs, and, on learning that I was temporarily leading a bachelor life, by making me swear by my household penates that I would dine with him at 7 o'clock the following evening. To this arrangement I readily assented, and in response to an order to "git," from an officer who had been watching us from the other corner, I took a turn down Oliver-street, taking considerable pleasure in walking as slowly as I could drag one leg after another.

Of one thing I soon became convinced when I got among the back streets—an apple-vender ought to have eyes all over him. One of a crowd of boys will pick up an apple at the head of the barrow and give a ten cent stamp in payment. This, of course, necessitates the peddler going to the head of the barrow, too, and then fumbling in his pocket for change. In the meantime the remainder of the crowd make a raid on the other end of the barrow and are lost to sight among the innumerable alleys before he can turn round. Of course, the "stool-pigeon" protests that he has no acquaintance with any of them; and as the unhappy peddler wheels off in search of more profitable peddling grounds, a chorus of groans and jeers, and often a bit of apple-rind, or even part of an apple, salute him on all sides. There is no help for it. He has to grin and bear it. At least, I know I had to do so several times during my one experience in the costermongering line of business. Not liking the neighborhood, I once more turned in the direction of Chatham-square, and took a turn down Division-street. Here I met with an unlooked-for misfortune. In getting out of the way of a hack carriage which was coming rapidly down the street, I caught the wheel of my truck in the hind wheel of a grocery-wagon which was drawn up for the night in front of its proprietor's store. I tugged and tugged away; but the light spring wagon came forward at every tug, and the wheels seemed to be wedded together for life. At last I succeeded in tugging the barrow and the grocery-wagon almost at a right angle across the road. Of a certainty an officer would appear at that unlucky moment, and he did appear. Instead of offering to help me out of my difficulties, he asked me "how the h—ll" I had managed "to get into that muss." He declared I was drunk, pushed me back with his club, and said he would "take me in" if I didn't "keep quiet," and "have my license taken away." Heavens alive! He could have knocked me down with a feather, without taking the totally unnecessary trouble of using his club. For the first time it occurred to me that, though driving a licensed vender's truck, I was not the licensed vender. Penalty—fine and imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the Magistrate. Visions of ten days, or may be three months, on the Island took possession of my brain, and drove every drop of moisture in my body through the pores of the skin in cascades of cold perspiration. I had committed an actual offense against the law; unintentionally I had defrauded the municipal revenue. What was I to do? The officer himself answered my agonized mental inquiry. "What are you standin' starin' at?" he exclaimed, after he had tried for at least two minutes, and had made himself purple in the face in doing so, to separate those two loving wheels. I thought it wiser not to remind him that he had driven me away with his club, and immediately set to work to help him. As soon as he tugged at the wagon and I tugged at the barrow the thing was done—as the conjurers say, with "no preparation, no mechanique." How thankful I was when that officer told me to be off, and not to dare to show myself again on his beat that night. I need hardly attempt to express. He could have looked me up as legally and as nicely as possible had he only but known that I had no license. I hurried down Chatham-street—at that time of night no difficult thing to do—and to my joy found my Irishman waiting for me in Chambers-street, as he had promised. He was rather drunk—just sufficiently so to be dishonest. He appraised my remaining stock far below its value; but I would not allow him to remove it till he had paid over the money. While he was carrying in the things in baskets I revenged myself by robbing him of eight apples—all my jacket-pockets would hold—which I distributed a few minutes after to some gentlemen who pronounced them "excellent, most excellent." My stock in trade cost me $4 50, which, added to the hire of the barrow, made my outlay $6. My sales amounted to $2 48. Of this sum I calculate that at least two-thirds was clear profit. Had my Irishman acted honorably he should have given me $2 46 for my surplus stock. The scoundrel would not give me more than $1 50—just what I had to pay him for his truck. Thus my balance-sheet showed a dead loss of $2 02, exclusive of the eight apples which I filched from the truck. Take it all in all, I don't think apple-peddling is a very paying business. It certainly would not support a large family in comfort and gentility.

OCEAN YACHT RACING.

The Cape May Challenge Cup Presented by the Commodore to the New-York Yacht Club.

The yachting season of 1872 will probably conclude with the ocean race for the Cape May Challenge Cup, for schooner yachts, over a course from Sandy Hook to Cape May and return. This race is open to schooner yachts of all yacht clubs for a challenge cup, value $1,000, presented by the Commodore to the New-York Yacht Club. The following circular, issued by the Regatta Committee, details the conditions of the race as expressed in the deed of gift of the donor:

This race will be open to schooner yachts of all nations belonging to recognized yacht clubs, and is to be sailed for on Thursdays, Oct. 10, 1872, under the rules of the New-York Yacht Club, but without time allowance.

Entries must be made at the office of the Secretary, No. 27 Broad-street, on or before 12 o'clock M., on Wednesday, the 9th inst.

Competing yachts will rendezvous at the Horse Shoe, not later than 10 A. M. on the 10th inst.

The course will be from an imaginary line between the judge's steamer and Buoy No. 5, off Sandy Hook, to and around the Five-fathom Light-ship off Cape May, leaving it on the port or starboard hand at will, and back to Sandy Hook Light-ship, passing the same to the southward and eastward, within 100 yards distance.

The cup will be awarded subject to the following conditions, as expressed in the letter of the donor:

First—It is to be owned by the winner for thirty days after the race, without liability to challenge.

Second—Upon the expiration of that period the winner must accept any challenge and be prepared to sail a race over the same course within fifteen days from the receipt of such challenge or forfeit the cup to the challenger: but should any yacht succeed in holding the cup in two consecutive races during one season it will not again be open to challenge until the commencement of the yachting season of the following year. The cup will become the bona fide property of any yacht holding it successively through three consecutive contests.

Third—The yachting season in American waters, in reference to this cup, is understood to be from the third Thursday in June until the third Thursday in October in each year.

Fourth—Should a yacht holding this cup be sold out of the New-York Yacht Club the cup shall not go with her, but shall be returned to the Club to be again sailed for; and if the cup should be held by a foreign yacht, and she should be sold out of the club to which she belongs, the cup shall not be sold with her, but shall be returned to the New-York Yacht Club, to be sailed for again as above provided.

Fifth—In the event of the cup being held at the close of a season by a foreign yacht, the owner thereof shall be liable to challenge, and to sail a race over the next year for an ocean race, over a course from the Needles, Isle of Wight, to and around a stake-boat off the Harbor of Cherbourg, and return.

G. H. HAIGHT,
W. B. BEND,
WM. KREBS,
} Regatta Committee.

C. A. KINTON, Secretary.

Owing to the advanced state of the season, many of the yachts have already been laid up for the Winter, and consequently there will not be so many competing yachts as was anticipated. Up to the present, the following yachts have been entered:

Schooner.	Club.	Owner.
Alarm	N. Y. Y. C.	Mr. A. C. Kingsland.
Dauntless	N. Y. Y. C.	Com. J. Bennett.
Madeleine	B. Y. C.	Com. J. Voorhis, Jr.
Palmer	N. Y. Y. C.	Mr. Ruth. Stuyvesant.
Breadnaught	N. Y. C.	Mr. Stockwell.
Magic	B. Y. C.	Mr. Rufus Hatch.

The Ring Suits—Their Present Position.

The delay in the prosecution of the charges against the members of the Tammany Ring, which has been the subject of so much criticism, is attributable solely to the indisposition of the counsel representing the people to proceed before Recorder Hackett or Judge Bedford. Judges Cardozo and Barnard were assigned to hold Oyer and Terminer until the present term, and the causes which induced counsel to refrain from carrying on the cases before Bedford and Hackett, of course, prevented them from prosecuting before Barnard and Cardozo, the confessed tools of the Tammany Ring. Judge Brady will commence the October term of Oyer and Terminer to-morrow, and it is understood that the several indictments against Tweed and his associates for the same class of offenses, now pending in that Court, will be taken up probably within a week or ten days, when the trial of some murder cases are over. In reference to the motion for a transfer of these suits from the General Sessions to the Court of Oyer and Terminer Recorder Hackett, on Friday, was mistaken in his statement of Judge Bedford's decision in the McFarland case, and the rule which he said it established. The Recorder said "Judge Bedford decided that unless the consent of the accused and the District-Attorney were filed the case could not be transferred." What Judge Bedford did say, as reported in page 348 Abbott's Reports, new series, was, "I will transfer any case in which both the District-Attorney and the accused, or his counsel, agree in writing to a transfer, but if either object I would like to be informed on argument of the reasons pro and con before exercising discretion."

The Civil Service Examination.

There have been ten applications for civil service promotion in the New-York Custom-house. The examination will take place on Monday. The following is the printed list of rules, a copy of which is given to each applicant either for promotion in the service or for admission to it:

1. Every candidate is required to present himself punctually at the time specified in his notification.

2. The examination will commence at 9 o'clock A. M., and close at 3 P. M.

3. Candidates will be permitted to leave the examination-room for a short time after having given up each paper, before proceeding to the next; but no candidate will be allowed to quit the room until he has given up the paper on which he is engaged.

4. Each candidate is required to write his answers on the paper furnished, and to subscribe his name to every sheet of paper which he uses.

5. Any candidate who is dissatisfied with the pens, ink, or paper supplied to him may apply to one of the examiners, but any one who is accustomed to use a particular kind of pen should bring it with him.

6. Candidates are warned that any attempt to use books or manuscripts, either in the examination rooms or elsewhere, during the hours of examination, will be regarded as affecting the moral character of the candidate, and as rendering it necessary that his certificate should be refused; and any candidate copying from the papers of another, or permitting his own papers to be copied, or receiving or giving assistance of any description, will expose himself to the same penalty.

7. Each candidate will leave his address, at the close of the examination, with the Board of Examiners, that the result of the examination may be made known to him.

Bold Highway Robbery.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock on Friday night, as Mr. J. G. Herold, of No. 20 Watts-street, was standing in front of his residence he was assaulted by two negroes, who knocked him down and while he was lying prostrate on the sidewalk, robbed him of $30. Before assistance arrived the negroes had decamped with the money, and they are still at large. Mr. Herold was slightly injured by the robbers.

Serious Stabbing Affray.

At about 9 o'clock, yesterday morning, a quarrel occurred in the liquor-store at the corner of South Fifth-avenue and Grand-street, between Emanuel Brunet, a resident of Columbia County, New-York, and a man who was a stranger to all in the place, and whose name could not be ascertained. A scuffle ensued, during which the stranger drew a pocket-knife and stabbed Brunet in the right side and in the back, inflicting two serious wounds. Brunet was attended by Dr. Steele, and taken to Bellevue Hospital. His assailant escaped, and is still at large.

Fatal Accidents.

Noah Davis, a colored man, employed at the Metropolitan Hotel, while engaged yesterday in cleaning windows, fell from the second floor of the hotel, and was instantly killed.

John Ryan, aged four years, who was run over in Crosby-street by a Bleecker-street car on Friday night, died at Bellevue Hospital yesterday.

Andrew Diegel, a German, fifty years of age, died yesterday at his residence, No. 101 Delancey-street, from injuries accidentally received several days ago by being thrown from his wagon.

The body of Frank McCue, who was recently employed as fireman on board the steam-ship City of Antwerp, and who fell overboard several days ago, was found yesterday floating in the North River at Pier No. 45.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Some members of the Seventh, having expressed a desire to form a singing club, to be known as the Seventh Regiment Glee Club, a committee is now engaged in bringing the movement to the notice of individual members. They have issued a circular inviting the hearty co-operation of all the singing men, and, from the enthusiastic way with which the idea has been received, no doubt is felt as to its ultimate success. A good glee club, it is believed, should be organized in every regiment, and it is thought that it would prove on trial to be almost as useful as a regimental band, as good singing during encampments, excursions, and even at field-day rests, would contribute as much to the success and pleasure of such occasions as fine music from the band. In such a club members of all the companies in the regiment could be brought together, and an amount of social intercourse and good feeling developed such as could be secured in no other way. The success of the first National Guard Glee Club is earnestly desired, and it is hoped that at no distant day every military organization may have such a society, the members of which would contend in friendly rivalry for superiority in such social and peaceful pursuits as they do now in the arts and manœuvres of military science.

During the parade of the Eighth Regiment, N. G., on Monday, for the reception of the Westen cadets, it was noticed that the march was enlivened by a fife and drum band, in addition to the usual one of "reed and brass." The effect was somewhat novel to the Broadway bystanders, but yet seemed to meet with general approval.

Companies 1 and 9, of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., engaged in target practice at Clifton, N. J., on Thursday last, using their new Remington rifles. They were received on the ground by Lieut. Ritchie, of the Twenty-second Regiment. Each member fired three shots at ranges of 100, 250 and 500 yards, and the shooting was surprising, as the men were handling a new piece. The score shows that Corporal McMullan carried off the honors, but still others did well.

The Seventh Regiment, N. G., is ordered to parade for annual inspection and review, on Monday, Oct. 14, in full uniform, knapsacks and overcoats.

The parade of the First Division, N. G., is to take place on Thursday afternoon next. The review is ordered for 4 o'clock P. M., the Governor, as Commander-in-Chief, inspecting the troops. The location of the point of review has not yet been settled upon, but as the troops are to march down Fifth-avenue, from Forty-second-street, it is to be presumed that it will be somewhere on that route. The left of the line is to rest on the north-east corner of East Twenty-third-street and Madison-avenue, the line then ascending Madison-avenue to and along Forty-second-street, to and along Fifth-avenue, in the following order, front left to right: Third Brigade, Brig.-Gen. J. M. Varian; Battery B, Capt. John Keim; Battery K, Capt. John N. Heubner; Second Brigade, Brig.-Gen. Augustus Funk; Battery G, First Lieut. James B. Cone; Battery C, Capt. William Schilling; First Brigade, Brig.-Gen. William G. Ward. Each brigade commander will report, by a staff officer, to the chief of staff, on the right of the line, as soon as his command is formed. The separate troop of cavalry, Capt. Carl Klein commanding, will report to the chief of staff, at No. 9 West Thirteenth-street, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the day of the parade. The division staff will assemble, mounted and in full uniform, at No. 9 West Thirteenth-street.

On Monday last the Second Division, N. G., paraded in Brooklyn, and was reviewed by the Commander-in-Chief. The display was good, and was fully detailed in the TIMES of Tuesday. The only drawback was that darkness came on before the review was ended.

The work on the Rifle Range of the National Rifle Association appears to be progressing rapidly. The targets, &c., have arrived, and are being put in position. Owing to delays it is feared there will be but little chance of a general competition this Fall.

Adjutant Harding, on behalf of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., has tendered the Range at Clifton to the National Rifle Association on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, for the use of the individual members of the Association until the Range at Creedmoor is completed. The offer was accepted with thanks.

An order has been issued for the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., to assemble at the Armory in full dress uniform—shako, epaulets and white gloves—on Thursday next, for the annual parade and review by the Governor. The order reads, "Those provided with kilts will wear them, with epaulets." But nothing is said about those who are not so provided. Should part of the command appear in kilts and part in "breeks," it seems possible that the Seventy-ninth will present a very comical appearance before the Commander-in-Chief, as the regiment is scarcely strong enough to be divided into two separate forces.

The Old Guard, it is announced, will make a parade in full dress uniform and bear-skin hats, on the 21st inst. A meeting is to be held at head-quarters to-morrow, and exempts from the National Guard are invited to join this command.

Company F, Fifth Regiment, N. G., went on a picnic to Hamilton Park, on Tuesday last, and practiced at a target for four hours. Twenty-three of the eighty-three men who joined in the excursion won prizes, and Sergt. August Runde was decorated by the Colonel with the gold medal awarded to the best marksman. He will hold this decoration until some one gets ahead of him.

Orders have been issued from the head-quarters of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., for the members to assemble at the armory in fatigue uniform, on the afternoon of Oct. 29, for an inspection.

Jesse Wilkinson has been elected First Lieutenant of Company K, Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., vice William J. Powell, elected Captain; and Henry M. Tobitt has been appointed Commissary Sergeant, vice De Nyse, whose term of service has expired.

The Fifth Regiment, N.G., is ordered to parade in full-dress uniform, white gloves, on Wednesday, Oct. 23, for annual inspection and review. Company drills are resumed, Company A commencing to-morrow evening at the armory in Hester-street; followed by Company E on Wednesday, Company C on Thursday, Company I on Friday, and Companies B, D, F, H and K respectively on the five days, Monday to Friday, of the following week. The drills will subsequently take place every two weeks in the same order.

The following promotions and appointments have been announced in the Fifth Regiment, N. G.: Charles Lamb, Captain Company D, vice Hamann, resigned; Charles Habermehl, First Lieutenant, vice Lamb, promoted; James F. Keegan, First Lieutenant and Adjutant, vice Hopke, resigned.

A drill of commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Fifth Regiment, N. G., in fatigue uniform, will be held at the regimental armory on Fridays, Oct. 18, Nov. 1 and Dec. 6, at 8 P. M.

Col. Quackenbush has, by reason of physical disability, been compelled to resign his position as Chief of Staff. The resignation is accepted in the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, N. Y. S. N. G.,
TROY, N. Y., Sept 25, 1872.

Col. John H. Quackenbush, Engineer, Staff of the Third Division, N. G. S. N. Y.:

DEAR COLONEL: Your communication of the 23d inst. is received, sending your resignation as engineer on my staff. In accepting the same, permit me to express sincere regrets at the separation. For the last eleven years your military career has been closely identified with my own, the recollections of which are to me a source of great pleasure. Your soldierly bearing in camp, your kind but rigid discipline on the march and your conspicuous bravery on many hard-fought battle-fields have won for you the admiration of your superiors and the thanks of our grateful country.

I am, Colonel, yours very respectfully,
J. B. CARR, Major-General.

The Coleman Guards of Lebanon, Penn., have received fifty breech-loaders from the State as a recognition of the discipline and efficiency in drill exhibited by them recently "under the late call of the Commander-in-Chief to suppress riot and restore public order at Williamsport."

The Massachusetts militia has completed the time assigned for the annual encampment, each regiment doing five days' duty more or less successfully.

Advices from Nevada show that the few troops which constitute the organized militia have engaged in target practice, and present very fair records of success.

Germany lost just 183,078 officers and men in the late war with France.

It is understood that the disgraceful conduct of Company G, of the Third Regiment, N. G., at Mount Vernon, Westchester County, has been "whitewashed over," which report, if true, will only have a tendency to render the company more demoralized than ever on future occasions of public parade. A stringent inquiry should be instituted by the commanding officers, and the guilty ones punished; but if this is impossible in Westchester, the State military authorities should take the matter in hand, and not allow the whole National Guard to be disgraced by one company.

The Colombo Guard, an Italian company, will go on a target excursion on the 14th inst. to Sulzer's Park, under the command of Capt. Castelveechi.

The Police Flag of Honor—Arrangements for its Presentation.

The Committee appointed to present the flag of honor to the Police, commemorative of their services during the July riots of 1871, met yesterday at Underwriters Hall, No. 158 Broadway, George W. Savage presiding, to make arrangements for the presentation of the flag to the Police on the occasion of their annual parade, to take place in Tompkin's-square on Thursday next. The Secretary said that the cost of the flag was $1,000. It is of rich blue silk, measures 6 feet by 6 inches 12 length, by 6 feet in width. On one side the City arms are beautifully embroidered, and the other bears the inscription—"The citizens of New-York to their brave Police." Underneath this inscription is another, as follows: "1863—July 1871." and then, "Faithful unto death." The flag took eight months to embroider, and is pronounced, by competent judges, the finest piece of work of the kind in America. After some discussion the Committee decided that lithographed copies of the flag should be made and framed, so that each station-house could have one. Mr. Geo. W. Savage was selected to make the presentation speech. A committee of three, to arrange details, was then appointed, after which the meeting adjourned.

THE TAMMANY CONVENTION.

The Judiciary Nominations Made and Kept Secret—Appointment of Conference Committee.

The Tammany Hall Judiciary Convention assembled yesterday afternoon at the "Big Wigwam," in Fourteenth-street, to make nominations for candidates for Judges of the Supreme, Superior and City Courts, and District-Attorney. The delegates were supplied with tickets and took seats in the hall at 3 P. M. The meeting was called to order by Justice Ledwith, who proposed Hon. Augustus Schell as Chairman. He was unanimously elected, and said: Gentlemen—For the first time since the reorganization of the Democratic Party we hold a Convention in Tammany Hall. There is nothing to secure the comfort of the community so truly as a proper administration of Municipal affairs. For some time back it cannot be denied that there has been grave ground for distrust in the Judiciary of this County. To remove this we must now make such nominations as shall satisfy the public.

Hon. John Kelly then nominated Messrs. Fine, of the Thirteenth Assembly District; Loyd, of the Seventh, and Koch, of the Twelfth, as Secretaries of the Convention. They were elected; the roll was called, and delegates' credentials received. Then it was discovered that two delegations claimed to represent the Third District.

Mr. Kelly moved that both be accepted to save time and each be permitted to cast nine votes.

Edward Plum moved, as an amendment, that the ticket headed by Ambrose O'Neil be the only one admitted. Here followed a long discussion, but the matter was finally arranged by the adoption of Mr. Kelly's motion. That gentleman then made a speech in which he said that the Reform, Bar, and other outside organizations had held out to this Convention the offer of a conference, in the hope of bringing about nominations in accordance with the best interests of reform. He, therefore, moved that the Chairman be instructed to appoint a Committee of twenty-one members, one from each Assembly District, to confer with outside organizations, and that the gentlemen composing this Convention, who have candidates from their several districts, present them in proper order from the First to the Twenty-first District, and when presented, they be given to the Committee without reference.

Capt. Wiley moved an amendment to this, which he afterward withdrew, and the original was finally carried.

Another member here called for a recess, to enable the delegations to come to an understanding on the nominations, which was lost, Mr. S. J. Tilden asked if it was not intended to give each delegate the privilege of naming a candidate if he so desired. The Chair replied in the affirmative.

The Convention then took a recess of ten minutes.

On reassembling, Mr. J. C. Spencer stated, for the information of those who had any names to offer as substitute supervisors for those canceled by Judge Woodruff, that he had made an arrangement with the chief supervisor whereby the amended list should be completed by Monday morning.

Horace F. Clark then, in a long speech, suggested that instead of giving the names of nominees to the public, the Chairman of each delegation should hand in its nominees on paper to Mr. Schell, who would give them to the Conference Committee to be appointed by him after the Convention adjourned. This method was at length adopted, and another recess was taken. During this the delegates got together, and, with the assistance of their leaders, wrote down the names of those they had been instructed for and handed them to the Chairman, who refused them to the Press. However, by questioning the several delegations, it was ascertained that the favorites seemed to be A. S. Sullivan for Supreme Court Judge; J. C. Spencer, Superior Court; Judge Buck, City Judge, and Ex-Judge Garvin for District-Attorney. The meeting adjourned until Wednesday afternoon at 2 P. M., and the Chairman, with Mr. Kelly, retired to a private room and appointed the following committee:

District.	District.
1—Edward Burke.	11—Horace F. Clark.
2—Timothy Brennan.	12—Joseph Koch.
3—{ Wm. T. Hart. / John A. O'Brien.	13—Christopher Fine.
4—George Langden.	14—Henry A. Weekes.
5—Edwin R. Meade.	15—Joseph Simmonthal.
6—Thomas Connolly.	16—S. J. Tilden.
7—Edward Schell.	17—Jerome Buck.
8—Sylvester Phelan.	18—John Kelly.
9—James D. McClelland.	19—Matthew T. Brenna n.
10—Anthony Eickoff.	20—John C. Bushnell.
	21—Jacob F. Miller.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M. Oct. 5, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.947 inches; maximum, at 2 P. M., Oct. 5, 30.264 inches; minimum, at 4 P. M., Oct. 3, 29.688 inches; range, .576 inches. Thermometer—Mean, 58.7°; maximum, at 1 P. M., Sept. 30, 70.2°; minimum, at 4 A. M., Oct. 2, 48°; range, 22.2°. Remarks—Oct. 1, rain from 9:20 P. M. to 10 P. M., amount of water, .06 inch; Oct. 3, rain from 7:30 A. M. to 8 P. M., amount of water, .02 inch; total amount of water for week, .08 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 957 miles.

Examination of Assessment Lists.

Controller Green has certified to the Board of Assessors, in accordance with the provisions of section 5, of chapter 580, laws of 1872, the total amount of all expenses paid or incurred by the City for work, labor and materials under about 125 contracts and agreements for regulating, grading, paving, repairing, flagging and otherwise improving any of the streets, avenues or public places of the City, and for setting and resetting curbs, guttering and for building sewers.

The assessment lists under these several contracts and agreements have also been transmitted to the Board of Assessors, and will be advertised without delay.

LAW REPORTS.

THE OCTOBER TERM OF THE STATE COURTS.

The October Term of the State Courts begins to-morrow, and with it opens the regular judicial labors of the Fall and Winter months. No jury trials having been had during the Summer months' the business of the Courts was necessarily confined to motions and arguments made at Chambers a large portion of which was uninteresting to the public. During the days of Fisk and the militant Erie management with which he was connected, the Summer months' business of the Courts was frequently among the heaviest of the judicial labors of the year, but with the death of Fisk, and breaking up of the "Erie Ring," has disappeared one of the most fruitful sources of litigation ever known in the history of the Courts of this City or State, and very perceptibly diminishes the business of the Summer vacation. During the Summer, several of the Judges have made trips to Europe, including Chief-Justice Barbour, of the Supreme, and Judge Van Brunt, of the Court of Common Pleas. Chief-Justice Barbour has not yet returned, but is expected to arrive within a few days after the commencement of the term. In the Court of Oyer and Terminer, where Judge Brady will preside, it is barely possible that Edward S. Stokes will be placed on trial for the murder of James Fisk, Jr., but it is understood counsel will not be prepared to proceed with the trial until late in the term, if then. The number of causes on the calendars of the different Courts for trial by jury is very large, those in the Supreme, Superior and Common Pleas amounting to over 2,000 each, and in the Marine Court to over 1,000. Supreme Court, General Term, will not sit until November. The General Term of the Superior Courts will be held by only two Judges, owing to the death of the late Judge McCunn, who, by general assignment for the year, was to have presided. The Special Term Calendar of the Supreme Court is unusually large, being about seventy-five cases in excess of former terms, and numbering in all over 200 causes, that of the Common Pleas and Superior Court numbering sixty-two and seven.

The following are the assignments of Judges to preside in the different branches of the respective Courts:

SUPREME COURT.

Trial Term, Part I., and Oyer and Terminer, Judge Brady; Part II., Trial Term, Judge Leonard; Special Term, Judge George C. Barrett; Chambers, Chief-Justice Ingraham and Judge Fancher.

SUPERIOR COURT.

General Term, Judges Freedman and Curtis; Trial Term, Part I., Chief-Justice Barbour; Trial Term, Part II., Judge Monell; Special and Equity Term, Judge Sedgwick.

COMMON PLEAS.

General Term, Chief-Justice Daly, and Judge Larremore and Joseph F. Daly; Part I., Trial Term, Judge Loew; Special and Equity Term, Judge Robinson.

MARINE COURT.

General Term, (held last week of term,) Chief-Justice Shea, and Judges Tracy and Curtis; Trial Term, Part I., Judge Gross; Trial Term, Part II., Judge Tracy; Trial Term, Part III., Judge Curtis; Chambers, Judge Spaulding.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Oct. 5—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92¼ for money, and 92⅜ for the account. United States 5

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCT. 6, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

The New-York Times.

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

Don't forget that Tuesday is the first day for the registration of those entitled to vote at the November election. A duty like this ought to be promptly performed. Go on Tuesday to the place of registry for your district if it is at all possible to do so. There may be many things to prevent you from taking advantage of the other opportunities which will be afforded for registration. After you have done your own duty in the matter, see that your friends are not neglecting theirs.

If Mr. WILLIAM BUTLER DUNCAN wants to be Mayor of New-York, he has great reason to pray to be delivered from his friends. It is not calculated to increase public confidence in his fitness for the post, to find that the noisiest of his newspaper supporters is a journal which has been the regular organ of Mayor HALL, which was the apologist for the Tammany plunderers, and which has never, to this day, published the proofs of their guilt. If Mr. DUNCAN is to be run as the candidate of Tammany Hall, his friends are simply wasting time in attempting to bully Reformers into supporting him. The active and powerful elements of Tammany are represented now by such men as BRENNAN, GENET and TOM FIELDS, just as they were a year ago by TWEED, SWEENY and HALL. Any respectable man who looks for his political strength to such a source, must do so on the distinct understanding that he is lending his name to assist these men to get control of the Legislature and the City Government. Let Tammany secure a large majority in the Assembly, and it can foist upon us just such a charter as it pleases, and can make the Mayor more or less of a dummy, according to his willingness to do as he is ordered. We want a Governor, a Legislature and a Mayor equally independent of the corrupt support of the real chiefs of Tammany, before New-York City can be safe against a renewal of the old reign of misgovernment and fraud.

GERRIT SMITH has given Mr. GREELEY another dose of home truths. His letter is as pointed as it is calm and temperate. Coming from an old-time friend and coadjutor, the reproof which it administers possesses redoubled force. Has Mr. GREELEY placed so wide a gulf between himself and the convictions with which he has heretofore been credited, as to be incapable of feeling the sting of an appeal like this:

"In all your pleas for this reconcilement you persist in putting the saddle on the wrong horse. Do, my old friend, do correct this mistake. You know as well as any man that the only lack of this reconcilement is on the part of the Democratic Party toward the colored people. Why, then, should you not say so? * * * Not even the Presidency could compensate you for suppressing this truth."

Nor can he, in his inmost heart, fail to acknowledge how justly the authorship of the Brodhead letter is alleged as constituting FRANK BLAIR'S chief recommendation to the Democratic Nominating Convention of 1868, and how entirely natural it is, in the words of GERRIT SMITH,

"That to this same Gen. BLAIR, far more than to any other man, belongs the credit of originating this fusion movement, of which you are made, so grotesquely and farcically, the figure-head."

Here is another chance for the Professor to stamp this true and tried friend of liberty as a "humbug."

As a commentary upon GERRIT SMITH'S letter to Mr. GREELEY read our special dispatch from Savannah in regard to the premeditated attack made upon the negroes while waiting to vote the Republican ticket at Macon. Just before the election very unmistakable threats were published against those who should dare to deposit other than Democratic ballots. In nearly every county of Georgia fraud and violence were used to secure a Democratic victory. This is what the rebel element in the South understands as the peace and reconciliation which Mr. GREELEY was nominated to represent.

Our latest advices from Pennsylvania show that our friends there are thoroughly on the alert in regard to the wholesale naturalization frauds by which it is hoped to diminish the Republican majority in the State. Altogether the prospects of victory on Tuesday are rather improving than otherwise. The State can be carried for HARTRANFT, on an honest vote, and the plans of the enemy have been sufficiently unmasked to render the prevention of gross frauds, at least, a mere question of vigilance and energy. Our friends in the Keystone State are too keenly alive to the national importance of Tuesday's vote to allow the ballot-box to be tampered with in the manner contemplated by MCCLURE, RANDALL & Co.

The Candidates Compared.

We have already called attention to the positive claims which President GRANT presents to the confidence of the country. In considering these claims, it is impossible to avoid comparing them with those of the opposing candidate.

We have said that the President has been scrupulously careful in ascertaining and respecting the views and wishes of the nation, and that to this task he has brought candor, good sense, and modesty, combined with remarkable consistency and firmness of purpose. Does Mr. GREELEY bid fair to show the same qualities? A mere glance at his public life will show that he does not, and the more closely this conclusion is examined, the more fixed it becomes. It is true that he himself claims to be *par excellence* one of the people, a sort of earth-born giant, who constantly returns to the embrace of his parent to renew his strength. But as a matter of fact, nothing could exceed the waywardness and obstinate vanity with which he has treated public opinion. The most conspicuous instances of this, and those most calculated to excite the distrust of all rational and patriotic men, are to be found in his behavior at the beginning of the late war, and at various serious crises during its continuance. When the mass of his countrymen were steadily and grandly arousing to the necessity and the solemn duty of preserving the Union, against the assaults of the secessionists, Mr. GREELEY was persistently proclaiming the abstract right of secession, inviting an impracticable submission of the question to the communities least able to decide it in the interest of the whole country, and "insisting" that in certain contingencies, the Union should be shattered. For the execution of his visionary and perilous programme, he over and over again promised "to do his best," and threatened to "resist all coercive measures" opposed to it. Contrast his attitude at that trying moment with that of President GRANT, who, sinking all the prejudices of party associations, unobtrusively offered all his abilities, and pledged his life, to the service of the nation. It was not patriotism alone which then distinguished him from the infatuated theorist of the *Tribune*; it was the completeness of his sympathy with the best opinion and sentiment of the country.

Later in the history of the war, Mr. GREELEY was continually found substituting his own rash notions for those views which were conceived and cherished by the country. He thought a peace could be purchased when every sane man among the body of the people saw perfectly clear that it could only be conquered. He nursed visionary schemes of arbitration, of negotiation, of compromise, and patch-work covering for the gulf made by war which only victory could close. And, what is specially important in judging of his fitness for the most responsible trust in the Government, he perpetually mistook not only the value, but the popular strength, of his crotchets.

His vanity not only shut him out from any just conception of or sympathy with the ruling public opinion of the time, but it persuaded him to put his own opinion in his place. He raved at Mr. LINCOLN in the name of "our bleeding, bankrupt, almost dying country," trying to drive him to a course which the country overwhelmingly condemned, and from a policy which the country was sustaining and continued to sustain to the end, with unlimited sacrifice of treasure and life. In a similar spirit he joined, if, indeed, he did not start, the movement to displace Mr. LINCOLN from the Union ticket, on the ground of his want of popular strength, in a canvass which resulted in a crushing testimony to Mr. LINCOLN'S marvelous popularity. To this day he is hawking over the land his patent for putting down rebellion by inviting rebels to vote about it, and we doubt if the magnificent majority of Mr. LINCOLN in 1864 has even yet persuaded H. G. that he could not have named a man much surer of being elected at that time.

While Mr. GREELEY was making these conspicuous exhibitions of his inability to either lead the people of this country or be led by them, what was Gen. GRANT'S position? It was one of unflinching fidelity to what he justly believed was the wish of the people in that great emergency, and one of profound sympathy with that wish. His heart and his mind alike worked steadily in harmony with those of the country. He had no nostrums to prescribe for the deadly disease of treason, but he held with supreme calmness and skill the sword by which alone it could be eradicated. While Mr. GREELEY proved that, for great occasions, he only had proportionately great folly to offer, and that he could not learn of either events or his fellow-men, Gen. GRANT at once studied the vast problem before him with unparalleled insight, and in his solution of it never lacked the complete co-operation of the country.

The relative positions of the two men today complete the illustration of the difference in their characters to which we have called attention. Mr. GREELEY, whose course during the war was filled with crazy blunders and ignominious failures, is now boasting at every railway station of his immense superiority over all other men in foreseeing events, and shaping in advance the opinions and sentiments of the nation. Gen. GRANT, on the other hand, whose career was one unbroken series of triumphs, saluted with the plaudits of the whole world, and sure to be inscribed in history for many generations, bears himself modestly in his high station, confesses his need of the instruction of experience in his complex duties, and never betrays by word or act any thought that he has borne a distinguished part in the drama of the national life.

Speaker Blaine and the Tribune.

Is it possible to induce Mr. GREELEY'S organ to face a plain question of fact? Let us waive the inquiry as to whether it ever believed in its own slander about Speaker BLAINE. The gentleman whom it so foully abused, and the public whose attention it has solicited so frequently to its fraudulent stock-list, have a right to ask, does it profess to believe the slander now? The tone of its yesterday's article upon the subject shows that it wants to shift the responsibility of libeling Speaker BLAINE upon some other body. "Take care!" shouts the Professor, "mind whom you are abusing when you talk of forgery and fraud; here are two eminently respectable names whose indorsement is on our copy." Can the person who talks like this be stupid enough to forget that he has been libeling, willfully and maliciously, for weeks together, a gentleman in whose good name the House over which he presides and the nation whom it represents have a very obvious interest? The *Tribune* brought forward, on its own responsibility, one of the gravest charges which can possibly be laid at the door of any public man. This it must either stick to or withdraw on its own responsibility. There can be no third party recognized in this plain question of veracity between the *Tribune* and the public. We have stated already in the most emphatic manner possible, that Speaker BLAINE did not receive, and had no connection whatever with the shares alluded to by the *Tribune*, and we have challenged the production of the entire list with which his name has been associated, for the purpose of showing that this association has been brought about by a deliberate forgery. This assertion and this challenge we repeat, and to this issue we shall pin the organ till we get a square answer out of it. We are willing that the list which the *Tribune* says it has in its possession, should be submitted to the inspection of three capable and impartial citizens, and we claim that such inspection would prove the truth of every word we have stated in regard to this subject.

Now, instead of pretending that there is any "conundrum" in the matter, let the Professor say without equivocation or evasion, whether he will or will not produce his alleged stock list to be fairly examined. If he persists in evading this demand, and refuses to make a distinct acknowledgment that he has been guilty of circulating a slanderous libel, there is but one name for him and his paper in the vocabulary of all honest men. The people who are conducting Mr. GREELEY'S paper to its ruin, must surely be aware that their course in this Blaine matter is an outrage upon ordinary morality, and an insult to public intelligence. They must be dolts indeed, if they fancy that the endeavor to bolster up a stupid and exploded slander will not prove fatal to any little influence which is left to them. The *Sun* has very little character to lose, but even the *Sun* found it necessary to make the acknowledgment that the name of Speaker BLAINE did not appear on the list of holders of Kansas Pacific stock. If the *Tribune* is content to occupy a position that the *Sun* is ashamed of, it is as well that the public should be distinctly informed of the fact.

The Perplexed Housekeeper.

The perplexed housekeeper of olden time was PENELOPE. But her perplexities were caused by her suitors. The modern PENELOPE can manage her suitors easily enough; for if she can do nothing else with them, she can shoot them, sure of being held guiltless of their death. Her perplexity is caused by her servants. Of this trouble HOMER'S noble example of womanly constancy and housewifely discretion seems to have known nothing. This difference between the ancient and the modern housekeeper is significant and worthy of consideration. Whence does it arise? We think that it will be found to be the consequence of the two facts that the ancient PENELOPE had her servants constantly and directly under her eye, and that her modern representative avoids such supervision as much as possible. We would not ignore the difference in manners and customs, and in all the conditions of life, which has been made by the lapse of ages and the changes wrought by modern civilization. The lady of today cannot be as much among her servants as the petty queen of old was; and on the other hand, there is no need that she should be. But we still must say, notwithstanding this admission, and notwithstanding the protests of some of our fair readers, that the facts bear us out in our judgment that no inconsiderable part of the troubles of housekeeping, of which we hear so much, may be traced to the neglect, the incompetence, or the indifference of housekeepers.

For, if a house is to be kept in any kind of order, system, or comfort, there must be a housekeeper. Now, in how many houses of our people of middling means is there a real housekeeper? In how many of them is there a woman, no matter what her position in the family, who feels that, if anything goes wrong, whether it be the cooking or serving of a dinner, the care of a bed-chamber, or any other matter that contributes to the comfort of a household and the diminution of its expenses, she is personally responsible? We fear that the number is very much smaller than it should be. Ladies now are not less intelligent, and many of them not at all more inclined to idleness, than those of former generations. But do they bring their intelligence and their industry to bear upon this important matter of keeping house, or do they regard that as something beneath them, a vexatious matter, in which they prefer to concern themselves as little as possible? Instead of taking pride in keeping house well, do they not rather desire to get rid of the trouble of housekeeping? Let the husbands answer; nay, let the ladies themselves come into the confessional. If the mistress of a household is rich enough to employ a capable housekeeper, who is responsible to her for the management of all household affairs, whom she can call to account for every instance of irregularity, waste, and discomfort—well; but if she cannot employ such a person, she must assume her duties—all of them—herself, or soon the condition of things told of in "Romeo and Juliet" will come about, and the cook will be cursed in the kitchen and everything will be in extremity. It will not do to be content with giving orders. Housekeeping does not consist in giving orders, but in seeing that proper orders are faithfully and efficiently executed.

How many housekeepers in New-York and its vicinity, who do not confess to forty years, and who are women of some leisure and culture, know how, in the first place, to give proper orders, and in the next, know whether such orders have been well and faithfully executed?—except by the results, when it is too late to remedy any errors. How many mistresses of households in which there is an expenditure of from five to fifteen thousand dollars a year, if the dinner is badly cooked or badly served, or the linen is badly washed, or the bed-chambers are neglected, regard themselves as personally responsible for the neglect? Do they not, most of them, rather content themselves entirely by saying that they cannot tell what the matter is, that they ordered so and so to be done, and end by blaming the stupidity and neglect of the servants? One of our fair correspondents, who, by the way, signed herself "Penelope," and who we are quite willing to believe deserves the name that she assumed, mentioned her having gone into the kitchen to give directions about making cake, and her discovery that the quantity produced by the cook was not what should have come from the material furnished. How many of our younger mistresses of households are sufficiently proficient in the business of housekeeping to know how much of any article of cookery should be returned from a certain quantity of materials? We do not hesitate to say that there are very few. Now, the business which employs the time and attention of such ladies may be something very fine and very good in its way, but it is not housekeeping.

And, as if to complicate their perplexities and aggravate their troubles, mistresses of households, according to confessions made in these columns—confessions of fact well known to every master of a household—are so careless about the characters of servants that, on the one hand, they cannot trust each other's "recommendations," and, on the other, they cannot censure an incapable or a dishonest servant without being almost sure that she will leave them at once, sure that she can go to another and a better place. Now, we bring no charge against any particular housekeeper; but it is manifest, from this very admitted and well-known condition of things, that at least one great part of the perplexity of the whole body of housekeepers arises from the neglect and incompetence of housekeepers as a body. If housekeepers, as a rule, would steadily refuse to take a servant who could not show a fair character for obedience, competence and honesty, and if, as a rule, they would give "recommendations" perfectly trustworthy, then idle, slatternly, and dishonest servants could not get places for the asking. The ladies themselves sustain us in our judgment, and have shown that, as a body, they themselves are responsible for no little of their own perplexity, and that, in this respect at least, the remedy is in their own hands.

Elsass and France.

The Elsatian of the present generation has always taken particular pains to impress the fact of his French citizenship upon all persons with whom he has come in contact. He has loudly sounded the praises of "la batrie," although in so doing his unwitting substitution of "b" for "p" has invariably betrayed his German descent. He has laboriously feigned a truly Gallic passion for glory, and a thoroughly French fondness for military display. In short, the Elsatian has been a Frenchman of Frenchmen, and doubtless his demonstrative assertion of his nationality has been partly due to the consciousness that his French citizenship was really an accident, and that he was by nature a child of Germany, and in danger of being perpetually mistaken for a Prussian or a Badener.

When the fortunes of war gave Elsass to the German empire, the Elsatians loudly declared that they would never submit to German rule, and that they would rather starve in France than prosper in Prussia. No one supposed that, when put to the test, they would carry out this threat, but the result has shown that the Elsatian has enough of German steadfastness of purpose to enable him to persist in plans of great personal inconvenience to himself. The cable informed us, the other day, that eighty-eight thousand Elsatians had left their homes and retired to French territory. Of course these self-expatriated people fancy they are actuated by motives of the purest patriotism. Nevertheless, the unprejudiced observer cannot but wonder at their blindness, in thus biting their metaphysical noses from off their placid Elsatian faces.

For the result of this withdrawal of native Elsatians will be that loyal, native-born Germans will occupy their places. Elsass will thus become almost immediately an intensely German province, which is precisely what BISMARCK most desires. Had the French-Elsatians remained in the country, and endeavored to keep alive a feeling of hostility to the Germans, the latter would have found Elsass a dear bargain. Now they have done their best to make it forever German, and to render it a source of strength instead of weakness to the Germans, when next they war with France.

Indeed this angry emigration is rather an evidence of ill-temper, than of patriotism or good sense on the part of the emigrants. Had they remained at home, they would have been subject to military service, but in other respects would have been vastly better off than they were while citizens of France. The Frenchman is not altogether unacquainted with the conscription, although in France it strikes its victims with the capriciousness of chance, instead of claiming them with the inexorable impartiality of German military law. The taxes of the German-Elsatian, to whose Government the enormous war indemnity is paid, will scarcely be as heavy as those of the French citizen by whose country the indemnity is paid. The Elsatian emigrant pays a heavy price for the honor of calling himself a French citizen, while he brings to France only a fresh supply of empty mouths to feed, and lessens the probability that Elsass, repeopled by Germans, will ever be wrested from her new masters. He is asking too much when he poses himself for admiration, and demands that his extraordinary love of country should be universally praised.

Spain.

Almost incredible as the circumstance may seem, more especially to Spaniards, it is no less the fact that Señor ZORILLA, whose Cabinet has actually been in office more than a month, an almost unprecedented tenure, still remains Prime Minister of Spain. The King has been opening the Cortes for about the tenth time in two years—in fact, half His Majesty's time seems passed in opening and shutting these establishments—and in his speech has, as far as possible, made the best of everything. Cuba is at once to be put all to rights, that task being apparently so easy that the only wonder is that it should not have been done long ago, and various other reforms are to be accomplished. In fact, Spain, like the nobleman in one of DUMAS' novels, would seem to have only one difficulty—"the ready money." The finances are—and many will regard this statement as conveying an impossibility—in a worse condition than ever. The plight of Spain as a nation has so long been that of Rawdon Crawley, that its creditors have probably come to regard matters in much the same way as the Colonel's. But, then, his wife had a millionaire Marquis to draw upon, and who is the Spaniards' Lord Steyne?

How this country gets on is certainly marvelous, and should be encouraging to the most despondent. That oft-quoted person, the oldest inhabitant, can never remember Spain anything but bankrupt. It is almost chronically in a political ferment; it has, within the past thirty years, been repeatedly the theatre of war; its teeming mines are very slightly developed; it is destitute of commercial enterprise; still it goes on without radical commercial and social change. Bankruptcy gave the *coup de grace* to France in 1789, but bankruptcy does not seem to affect the politics and the social structure in Spain.

Cosas de España is the answer to the inquisitive heretic who wants to know why a hundred extraordinary things are as they are in the Peninsula, and *cosas de España* seems the only reply to be made to the points we have mentioned. Meanwhile, the raising of the wind is admitted to be harder than ever before, and the loan proposed declared, even if it can be got, to be ludicrously inadequate.

A Romance of the War.

An incident has lately occurred at Tiffin, near Cleveland, Ohio, springing out of the war, which has caused much talk and admiration there. As an evidence of gratitude for a signal service performed, gratitude not affected by time, but cherished in silence for years until the opportunity came to express it, in act as well as words, the case is interesting and exemplary. It appears that before the war, Tiffin and its neighborhood had an itinerant preacher named DOWNEY. On the outbreak of hostilities, this man, a resolute Unionist, entered a volunteer regiment as Captain. When the Government determined on employing negro troops, DOWNEY became Colonel of a colored regiment. During the campaign in Tennessee, this regiment chanced to be encamped upon the estate of one Col. WASHINGTON, near Nashville. Exasperated by some cause, not related, the troops became insubordinate during their Colonel's absence. A number of them invaded Col. WASHINGTON'S grounds, and burst into and pillaged his house. Remonstrated with by the owner, they became exasperated, seized and bound him, and were on the point of putting him to death. Col. DOWNEY arrived at the critical moment, just when his captors, wild with drink and rage, were about to shoot WASHINGTON through the heart. Without an instant's hesitation, DOWNEY rushed between them, and, at the imminent peril of his own life, saved that of Col. WASHINGTON. The latter, profoundly moved, warmly expressed his obligations, and promised never to forget them.

With this, however, the matter rested, and amid many succeeding scenes of wild excitement, DOWNEY dismissed the subject from his mind. He remained in the national service until the close of the war, and then, returning home, settled down to a quiet, domestic life. Within a short time he died, leaving his wife and children in straightened circumstances. Mrs. DOWNEY was compelled to resort to her needle to get even a bare support for herself and little ones. But a change was soon to be wrought in her condition. A month or two ago, Col. WASHINGTON died; and it has now been found that his whole estate, including three hundred acres of improved lands close by Nashville, and valued at over one hundred thousand dollars, a sum of ten thousand dollars in cash, and other property, has been left by him outright to the wife and children of his preserver, Col. DOWNEY. Our civil war witnessed many strange episodes, too many, unhappily, of a mournful description, and some far surpassing fiction in the strangeness and improbability of their incidents. But the tale we have related, honorable as it is to all concerned, is one that will be read only with pleasure. It is not always in this world that good deeds are thus requited, or that an honest purpose of reward is thus steadily carried out at a remote period; and such an action gives pleasure not only for its intrinsic worth, and the thought of the relief thus creditably conferred, but because of the manifest value of so noble an example.

A People Maligned.

It has remained for Mr. GREELEY, while his underlings are slandering individuals, to malign an entire people. Are the people of the North really the cruel, relentless, implacable enemies of the Southern people implied in the heart-rending pleadings of his recent speeches? We deny it, and all the evidence during the war and since its close gives Mr. GREELEY an unmistakable contradiction. He assumes, if he believes there is any necessity whatever for his exhortations, that the treatment of the people of the South since their rebellious weapons were stricken from their hands has been ungenerous, unforgiving, and merciless; that the hearts of the people of the North are filled with bitterness and hate. The assumption is offensively unjust, and it is difficult to see how Mr. GREELEY could possibly become unconscious that it is so long enough to give it utterance. He insults the Christian men and women, who have crushed down grief and anguish in their own hearts, in order that the nation might set an example to other nations, for ages to come, of magnanimity toward men in rebellion against its authority, such as had never before been given.

But Mr. GREELEY is not satisfied with offering this gratuitous insult to the people of the North. He aggravates the offense in the only possible manner in which injustice could be added to it. He pictures the North not only as relentless and vengeful, but standing over the "war-wasted" and "broken-hearted" South in an attitude of "exultation" and "triumph" in beholding her prostrate and helpless condition. Could ingenuity itself invent a more despicable character in which to present an adversary, or one more remote from the truth?

It is, however, a relief to know that among these vindictive, cruel and cowardly people of the North there was one bosom in which the benign grace of mercy was discovered—one heart in which a generous pulsation throbbed. Is it necessary to say that that bosom was HORACE GREELEY'S, or that the discoverer of the angelic sentiment in that bosom was HORACE GREELEY himself? We have the "best authority" on this subject. We have Mr. GREELEY'S own assurances, repeated many times within the past few days, that, ever since the "last gun was fired," he has pleaded for mercy, charity and reconciliation. Pleaded with whom? With the relentless and vengeful North, of course. Was there ever a more flagrant instance of self-exaltation at the expense of a people? Mr. GREELEY may be an angel of charity, but to prove it he has to show that his fellow-countrymen are demons of hate. The treason of BENEDICT ARNOLD was patriotism compared with this.

AMUSEMENTS.

Record of the Week and Announcements.

What with the Italian Opera, with its presentation, in the female department at least, of the highest representatives of both foreign and native lyric art, a singularly meritorious new play at Wallack's with which the season has opened there, and strong current attractions at most of the other houses, the week of metropolitan amusements has been lively and well diversified. We have dealt at so much length with the work done at opera-house and theatres during the past few days, as it has passed before us, that further comment in detail appears superfluous. It is generally admitted that the opera season is to be a prosperous one, and, if the money taken during the first week is to be accounted an earnest, there can be no doubt of the fact. Mr. Maretzek has certainly been working very hard, and we hope that the many and constantly-increasing opera goers who are familiar with European standards, will take this into consideration, and remember the serious local difficulties that have here to be encountered. Good progress is being made, after all said and done, and if in lyric matters we have not yet in all respects attained perfection, we surely have not stood still. Mme. Lucca has made a powerful impression this week—more decided in "Faust" than in "L'Africaine," and will, we think, grow stronger and stronger with the public as the season goes on. Miss Kellogg was received with flattering cordiality on Friday, and sang her rôle in "La Traviata" with an excellence that gained her great applause.... "Pygmalion and Galatea" is attracting crowded houses at Wallack's, and deservedly, since it is one of the best plays ever seen in New-York. ....Fashionable and numerous audiences continue to throng the Union-square Theatre to see "Agnes" and Miss Ethel.... Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault are following up their success with "Arrah-na-Pogue," at Booth's, and the piece will keep the bills until the public "show their desire of any change".... No change of performance need be looked for at the Grand Opera-house, or at the Fifth-avenue Theatre.... At Wood's Museum, "Escaped from Sing Sing" will be acted until further notice.... A Rubinstein matinée occurred at Steinway Hall, yesterday, and was very numerously attended. Monday a Rubinstein concert will be given at the same place; for Wednesday a special matinée is announced; on Friday the last of Mr. Rubinstein's and Mr. Wieniawski's entertainments in this City for the present will, no doubt, attract an overflowing audience. Tuesday the pianist and violinist may be heard at the Brooklyn Academy.... The last Patti-Mario concert may be enjoyed at Steinway Hall on Tuesday evening next.... A concert in aid of the Société Alsacienne-Lorraine is to occur at the Central Park Garden, this evening.... At the Grand Opera-house the first of a series of operatic concerts will be given to-night.

Home Gossip.

Ten or twelve of the Indians whom Mme. Pauline Lucca visited on Friday, returned the call at the artist's dwelling at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The guests took part in a brief Indian concert, which it would have much puzzled the late M. Féüs to review, and in acknowledgment of their vocal efforts, Mme. Lucca sang, for their express behoof, the "Jewel Song" from "Faust," Mr. Maretzek officiating as the orchestra. A general utterance of "How, how," brought the novel reception to a close.... The San Francisco newspapers publish elaborate accounts of the effect of a total renovation of the California Theatre.... Miss Leclerq and a Boston Company will act in Hartford on Wednesday and Thursday.... Mrs. Chanfrau was last week at Ford's Grand Opera-house, in Baltimore.... Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at the Holiday-street Theatre.... Mme. Camilla Urso was last week in Montreal.... Mme. Fabbri and her associates were at Maguire's Opera-house, in San Francisco, at last accounts.... Mr. Edwin Adams was last week at De Barr's Opera-house, in St. Louis.... Thursday and Friday Mr. Edwin Booth was at Portsmouth.... Mr. Lester Wallack will act in Baltimore on to-morrow week.... The Lydia Thompson troupe were last week at the Boston Globe.... Miss Susan Denin was at the National Theatre in Boston.... Mr. J. W. Wallack acted last week in Montreal.... Mr. Chanfrau was at the Boston Theatre.... Mr. Owens played twice last week in Titusville.... Mrs. Moulton sang on Tuesday in Springfield, Mass.... Friday, the old American Theatre in Walnut-street, Philadelphia, was sold by auction for $90,000.

Paris Theatricals.

The critic of the *American Register*, under date of Sept. 21, supplies the subjoined account of theatrical affairs in Paris: "The Variétés," he says "has treated us to another vaudeville, entitled the 'Tour du Cadran,' in which fortunately music plays a less important rôle than in the majority of these nondescript pieces. As is usual in them, all the personages of the story are occupied in seeking something or somebody that is undiscoverable until the close of the piece, and during their chase they are subjected to impossible adventures which, if amusing, make the piece a success and vice versa. It is thus that the hero, a model of virtue and innocence, is tormented somewhat in the style of St. Antoine. The two virgin candidates for the estate of three millions are nearly tortured to death, but as they have always loved each other, and remain virtuous, they eventually receive the inheritance, and the farce ends in a joyous "break down. In their peregrinations we find them at the Mabille and at the circus of the Champs Elysées, which allows the management to display some effective and amusing scenes, in which equine and acrobatic performances are introduced. The Gymnase is giving a series of pieces in one act, which M. Montigny particularly affections. "La Dame d'en face," of M. Petit offers no features of originality, and may be described as merely an agreeable *lever du rideau*. The play of M. Alberic Second is more amusing and better written. "Un Maître en Service" is very comic, and Ravel plays the part of the cunning servant with much humor. He has the entire piece to himself, and makes the most of the opportunity. The Odéon has produced the "Crémaillère" of M. Paul Ferrier, and the "Rendez-vous" of M. Coppée. The latter was represented last Winter for the first time in M. Detroyat's salons by the same artist. In the "Crémaillère," which signifies in plain English a house-warming, *M. de Francerolle* awaits the arrival of a mysterious beauty to inaugurate his new *atelier*. She turns out to be no other than his own bride, who deems the farce too broad a one to be executed a few days after the marriage ceremony. *M. Forêt* and *Mlle. Leblanc* recite the so-called verses agreeably, and although the *dénouement* is evident from the beginning, the public appeared to enjoy the piece, which served as an introduction to the rest of the evening's performance. The "Rendez-vous" is admirably played by Pierre Berton, who preaches lessons of morality, human faith and charity to the *Comtesse* with all the fervor and *finesse* of a courtly abbé, though not boasting of the tonsure. The lady, who has entered his studio with a desire to be amused, and even to be courted, listens to the pious lessons of her admirer, who tries in this way to convert her to his love, which does not appear, however, to be of a very fiery nature. The *Countess* forgets the preacher and remembers her husband, who is ignorant of her *ennui* and consequent escapade, but who has finally all the gain without any of the trouble. Mlle. Colombier supports her comrade well, and is charming in her elegant toilet. M. Coppée is one of the most successful authors now before the public, yet he has never written a play. His episodes in verse are all meritorious, but dramatic art would profit more by a seriously-conceived comedy or drama, and M. Coppée owes such an effort to his reputation. The suit between M. Duquesnel and Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt bids fair to be settled amicably, for the lady regrets the scene of her former triumphs. She meets with the same obstacle at the Théâtre Français that so many others have failed in overcoming, namely, the unwillingness of Mlle. Favart to allow any of her rôles, past or future, to be played by any one but herself. This lady's voice often shows fatigue, and her talent is occasionally reproached with a tinge of monotony; she would do well to give herself a little rest, and offer some younger aspirant a chance. It would render her impersonations more efficient and acceptable. The "Réveillon" of MM. Meilhac and Halévy, at the Palais-Royal, is a cross between a broad farce and a comedy; in this fact consists its merit. The thread of the story is a slender one, but it proves sufficient for the skillful authors, who can always command success. The good-natured hero, M. Gaillardin, who has been induced by a fit of ill-humor to address the *garde de chasse* as an idiot, is condemned to an imprisonment of eight days. One of his friends thinks it will be a good joke to run him off to a supper where some actresses from Paris are to be present. Gaillardin accepts, and while he is enjoying himself, and just as his fair spouse is employed in expelling a disagreeable suitor from her house the officers of justice turn up just in the nick of time to mistake the lover for the legitimate husband, and the former is compelled to walk off to prison in his place. When the real Simon Pure returns, sobered down and ready to submit to the law, he finds an upset in his house and is about to abandon his weeping wife when his friends arrive and testify that the whole thing was a joke. The actors of the Palais-Royal put forth their best efforts in this racy burlesque, and that is saying sufficient to show its attractiveness.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—In the work now in course of preparation by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Richardson, giving information on the subject of finances, with a digest of the various acts in relation to them, the writer says, after quoting the law of February, 1868, for a reduction of the currency: "At this time the amount outstanding was $356,000,000, and that is the limit below which the circulation of the United States notes cannot be reduced without Congressional enactment. Between that amount and the four hundred millions authorized by law, the issue of the reserve of forty-four millions is left to the discretion of the Secretary, who has never since availed himself of it to any extent whatever, except on two occasions. During the month of September, 1869, about one million and a half of the three per cent. demand certificates came in suddenly for redemption, and were paid out of this reserve, but the amount so withdrawn was within two weeks again restored thereto."

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today, amount to $449,600.

Shipments of fractional currency	$674,909
Shipments of legal tenders	4,693,000
Held by the Treasurer as security for national bank circulation	364,069,909
And for public deposits	15,743,000
Internal Revenue receipts today	519,790
For the fiscal year to date	37,359,085
National Bank notes outstanding at this date	340,408,585

The Customs receipts for the week ending Sept. 28 are as follows: New-York, $3,379,301; Boston, $633,374; Philadelphia, $188,063.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.

The following revenue officials have been appointed: Store-keepers—William S. Harter, for the Eighteenth District of Pennsylvania; Brice T. Turner, for the Twenty-eight District of New-York; Edwin Lippincott, for Montana. Gaugers—Stephen Wing, for the Third District of California; J. W. C. Beard, Sen., for the Fourth District of Tennessee; Frederick A. Commonman, for Kansas.

NAVAL CHANGES.

Commander Lewis H. Kimberly has been ordered to duty in the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting; Midshipmen Frank A. Sawyer, Daniel F. Baker, Joseph H. Winlock and Howard S. Waring, to the Hartford; Mate A. K. Baylor, to the receiving-ship Potomac, at Philadelphia; Paymaster George W. Beaman, to the Norfolk Navy-yard, Oct. 15; Gunner Samuel D. Hines, to the naval station at Mound City, Ill. Master Frederick Singer has been detached from the Michigan and ordered to the Benicia, Oct. 26; Mate F. H. Wing, from the receiving-ship Independence, at Mare Island, Cal., and ordered to the Benicia. The orders of Paymaster Edward Foster, to the Norfolk Navy-yard, have been revoked.

DECISIONS AND ADJOURNMENT OF THE MIXED COMMISSION.

The United States and British Commission had a long session today, and closed the proofs in a large number of claims, and extended the time for taking testimony in others. The following cases were disallowed: Laurie, Son & Company vs. the United States, No. 321, personal property destroyed by the United States Army; Samuel Irwin & Company vs. the United States, No. 322, personal property destroyed by the United States Army; Edward McHugh vs. the United States, No. 357, illegal imprisonment by the United States; Elizabeth Sherman, administratrix, vs. the United States, No. 359, alleged imprisonment of her husband by the United States.

The Commission adjourned until Oct. 28.

MASONIC SYMBOLS AS TRADE-MARKS.

Upon an appeal from a decision of the examiner of trade-marks, acting Commissioner Thacher has decided that Masonic symbols cannot be used for purposes of trade. The appellant is a flour manufacturer and dealer in St. Louis, and had adopted the Masonic square and compass as part of his trade-mark. The Government Examiner decided the appropriation illegal, and in confirming the decision the acting Commissioner says: "Considering the antiquity, the traditional origin, the profound secrecy, the magnitude and extent, the flourishing condition and the permanent character of the Masonic organization, I seriously question whether its emblems are not to be regarded as its property, at least in such a sense that no person can monopolize them as trade-mark devices."

A NIGHT WITH A PAWNBROKER.

Once it was a well-to-do house and the best in the neighborhood. Certainly when the master-builder completed it, in all its glory of brand-new bricks and smart paint, taking an admiring look at it before handing over the keys to the owner, he might have declared it to have been "a snug and tidy house." That it was intended to be a fine house is evident from some remnants of those ugly convoluted mouldings over the doors and windows, so much in vogue fifty years ago. Today the house is more than unsightly, and, in the worst quarter of New-York, appalls the passer-by by its singular hideousness. The front of the house might have been furbished up once since the corner stone was laid, but now the dingy red of certain applications of color, probably lavished on it when Mr. Van Buren was President, jars with the green mould on the bricks where the latter coating has peeled off. A single dormer window, without a pane of glass, not even an old hat or a bundle of rags to plug up the broken lights, scowls at you like a Cyclop's eye. The pristine white paint on the door jambs has taken that indescribable shade Delacroix alone has caught, which is the fresco of misery, that peculiarly grimy tone of bistre given by the clammy touch of dirty hands. Even the sign over the house, protruding, gibbet-like, from an upper story, has lost its sheen and gutter. Once the three balls might have been as resplendent as burning suns in all their brazen of burnished gold. This evening, hanging from their rusty support, they are but tarnished, and lack lustre—emblems of misery—and they creak ominously with every gust of wind which eddies through the dank and noisome street.

No matter how I got there, suffice to say that Mr. Medicis, the only banker of that neighborhood, gave me a seat behind his counter. The room, his treasure chamber, his *Grüne Gewölbe*, his *chambre de joyeaux*, was unequally divided by a rough counter. The larger portion of the room had bins reaching up to the ceiling, crammed to repletion with bundles filled with articles of clothing and bed furniture. This monotony of ornamentation was only relieved by an occasional pair of shoes, and by a number of seedy umbrellas standing in one corner, an old banjo without strings, a musket, and occasional festoons of pistol-bolsters, which were strung on the walls. What had been the back parlor was filled, too, with precisely the same kind of bins, which, in the dim light, seemed, too, crammed with bundles. Behind the counter was a chest of drawers, the top covered with pennies done up in paper, the under-drawers holding the money in bills. There was a rusty safe, which opened with a hoarse growl, against which leant a short step-ladder. The illumination was of the most dingy character—a single kerosene lamp threw a flickering glare over the dismal scene, aided by two smoky lanterns, protected with close wire coverings, which were constantly used by Mr. Medicis and his assistant, helping them to ferret out some bundle in a dark corner.

A few words will describe Mr. Medicis. He had an exceedingly well-shaped head, with a high forehead, piercing gray eyes, and bore the appearance of a man who was overworked. His assistant was a sharp, intelligent lad, who all the time was climbing up and down the ladder with a lantern, now appearing suddenly with a bundle in his hand, now vanishing again into some dark corner, to return again after a moment with another parcel. Both of them spoke but rarely, and when they had anything to say it was incisive and to the point. Once a fist gone forth, it was irrevocable, though they were obliging, when the time or opportunity would allow of it.

I had purposely selected Saturday as the best night to see the working of a pawn-shop, in the most wretched quarter of New-York, and it was 6 o'clock when I took my position behind the counter, where I could be partly hidden behind a bin should I wish to retire to concealment. I had not long to wait. The first comer was a lad, with a bad, hang-dog expression. In his hand he held a paper parcel. Without a word he handed it to the proprietor, who received it, simply saying, "book." The boy nodded. In a twinkling the paper covering was off, and a rather large volume in garish binding, with a good deal of Dutch metal gilding, was exposed. "Life of the Virgin Mary," said Mr. Medicis, without opening the book or looking at the title. "How much?" "Five," said the boy. "Three," replied the capitalist. "Right," answered the boy. His name and address were taken, a ticket was made out, the money was placed on the counter, and this bibliographical transaction was concluded, in less time than it has taken to tell it.

"Books are dead dull now," said Mr. Medicis. "save Catholic books."

Here entered a little girl, holding her hand tight closed. Opening it a small paper fell from her clenched fist. The child was not more than eight, and was strangely silent. The assistant opened the package, and two gold rings tumbled on the counter. "Six dollars," said Mr. Medicis. "Yes," replied the child, and she had her ticket and the money. Were they wedding or betrothal rings? I shall never know, for in a trice the rusty hinges of the safe croaked and they were engulfed. Jostling against the girl, rushed in an Irishman, evidently a hod-carrier, as he was powdered over with brick-dust. "How much?" he asked, putting down a pawnticket on the counter. "Fifty-eight cents," was the reply. "And here it is, sure," and he placed the money in the pawnbroker's hand, and in a second a coat was flopped on the counter. "Poor Teddy's, it was," said the Irishman, fondly smoothing out a crease, "and I hope the family will niver do it again." Then came in a girl of sixteen, with luxuriant brown hair tumbling over her shoulders; her eyes were bright, but her face was bold and impertinent. "My over-skirt and polonaise; it ought to be ninety-five cents." "You are right," said Mr. Medicis; "it's been here so often you keep the count as well as I can." "That's so," she replied; "but look here, Medicis, I have lost the ticket for the green dress and the gaiters; do now look 'em up, I want to sport 'em to-morrow." "I will if I have the chance," replied the pawnbroker, giving her a bundle. "I'll be back soon, then," said the girl, "after the green dress." Now came in a woman clad in tatters, with a velvet ribbon and steel spangles bound around her head. She took a shirt out of a towel and silently placed it on the counter. The assistant flirted it out, gave a lynx-like examination about the collar and cuffs, said "twenty-five cents," and the woman took it and went. Somebody then made his coming apparent by a loud and melodious whistle, and a happy-faced negro, all beaming with smiles, entered. "You see, Mr. Medicis, I'se come after de old woman's shoe. Here's de ticket. How much?" "Forty-five cents," was the reply. "Gully! Here it is," and a pair of coarse shoes were handed him, when suddenly, from a joyous expression, he collapsed into one of the most intense anguish. "Dey was two laces in dose hyar shoe, and dey ain't none now." Then plunging his hand into one of them, again his face was on the broad grin. "Oh! here dey is, all two both of 'dem laces, stowed away in de toe part. Good night, everybody;" and I heard the whistle as it grew fainter and fainter in the distance. "Now, I'm after me skirt, plase," said an Irish woman, with a key in her hand, "and here's me cash; and what would ye be after taking for that bit of a shawl wid the shtripes? would forty cents buy it?" "Yes, ma'am, it would. You have asked the price of that shawl every day this week," replied Mr. Medicis, who sells unredeemed pledges. "Forty cents! and it's a dale of money. Well, rape it a bit, and I'll call Monday." Just then back again came the little girl who had pledged the rings. "Lost ticket," she said. "You won't find it here; go home. I know the goods, and no one shall have them but you, even if they do find the ticket," was the answer she received.

"Do children mostly come on these errands?" I inquired. "I should be afraid they would have their money stolen from them, especially in this neighborhood."

"Not a bit of it," was the reply. "They are quite as well able to take care of themselves as you or I. The parents send them and say to me, 'when my Billy or Jenny comes, treat them as you would us.'"

"Now, Sir," said a tall, lank woman, with an imperative voice, "my bed-spread—and let's be in a hurry about it. Here's your old dirty bit of paper." "Money first and goods afterward. Eighty-eight cents is what you have to pay." "Eighty what! You are funning. It's a downright swindle. It can't be but seventy-five cents." "Well, ma'am, seeing you had eighty-five cents paid you, which is written on your ticket, it seems to me that three cents is little enough to pay me for my time, rent and trouble." "Oh! bother with your trouble. It's a swindle. If you was to kill me, and rip me up, you couldn't find but seventy-five cents in me." "If you can't talk in any other way but in that disputing manner, leave the place. It is always the same with you. You are either dishonest, or have lost your brains." "You had better say I'm drunk, and nary a drop of liquor as has passed my lips since last night. But don't be hard on poor folks. It's only a bit of my fun. You see when the liquor dies out of you, it's so bloody cold, and it's freezing of nights now, without a bed-spread. Here's the money, but sorry bit of meat will the children have to-morrow." "You mean sorry a drop of liquor will you have, which is the best thing that can happen," said Medicis with an admonishing voice, as the woman took her bundle and left. "You speak more truth, Mr. Medicis, what do you pay?" I asked.

"One thousand dollars. Rents are absolutely higher here than in some of the best quarters of New-York." Just then came in a crowd of children, who all redeem pledges, and there was a lull of a moment, and I compliment Mr. Medicis on the wonderful accuracy with which he discovers the exact bundles wanted. "Simple practice and routine. I run up to 20,000 numbers. Think I could find most any package in the dark. I never make mistakes; if I did I should be ruined. If I handed a cashmere shawl instead of a pair of sheets to a customer, of course they never would say a word, but give them something less in value than that which they have pledged, and I would have to smart for it. I am sorry to say that, doing business here for the last thirteen years, I haven't met ten people who are square. Friend of mine in the trade gave an old Irish woman some three dollars on a pair of poor table-cloths. He lost or mislaid them and couldn't return the goods. What did that old woman do? Just swore her affidavit that those very same table-cloths had been the property of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and that she and the Duke of York used to dine together off of them regular; and he had to pay fifty dollars for what probably wasn't worth five dollars at furthest."

Now the place was thronged again. It was quick work, attending to all of the people, as tickets, dollar bills, currency and cents, were showered on the counter and bundles were returned. No crack teller of an active bank could have exceeded Mr. Medicis, or his assistant, in the rapidity and accuracy of their transactions.

There were only two persons now left. It was the saucy-looking girl after the green dress, this time accompanied by a friend. "Green dress," she said, "Havn't time—you have a dozen tickets. How am I to hunt for that one in particular?" But she was not satisfied, and placing her elbows on the counter, stared at the bundles, while talking to her friend, as follows: "Molly, how would you like to sleep in one of those beds rolled up there?" "Couldn't sleep good. People must be dead broke who has to sport their beds, Katy!" "God knows that's so," replied the girl after the green dress. "I have never been as hard up as that yet, and won't, if I can help it," and here she covered her eyes with her hands. What were her thoughts? Suddenly the green dress returned to her mind, and she presented another ticket. "It's two dollars and sixty cents on this," said the assistant, and in a moment a mauve dress with pink trimmings was placed before her. "Confound the luck," said the girl, "that green dress will never turn up."

"Why," I ask Mr. Medicis, "does not that girl take out more things at once, instead of coming with a ticket and the money, and then another ticket?"

"Because she is careless, thriftless and improvident, and does not know her own mind. I remember her a very sweet little child, but now—well! well!" Then came in what I suppose must have been a very large man, for I heard a hoarse voice, thick with lager, say: "It was so much as dat?" and presently a gold ring was passed over the counter, a large and swollen first finger was pointed at me beyond the partition, the ring was pushed over the joints, the finger was flourished, and the owner of that bright jewel, evidently a Teuton, vanished. "I know you, mam, and here is your ticket"—this was addressed to a decent-looking woman—"it's eighty-five cents." She received her package, opened the bundle, and drew out a poor shawl. She hesitated a moment, and then asked: "If I leave this dress which was wrapped up here, can you allow me fifteen cents on it? That would be such an accommodation." "All right, mam; leave it." The thin dress was again rerolled, pinned and ticketed. "You keep the tickets, then, for some of your customers?" I asked. "I have hundreds of dollars for which I hold both tickets and goods," was the reply. "They must have implicit confidence in you," I said. "I suppose so," replied Mr. Medicis. Then I wondered for a while whether I would have liked to have left my collaterals and the receipt for them with my friends in Wall-street. Now entered a very peculiar-looking man. The expression of his face resembled strongly that of the late comedian, Burton, and Daniel O'Connel. He had a head as large as Daniel Webster's, which was covered by a huge black silk hat with a distorted brim, as if his brain occasionally expanded and so bulged out his beaver. He evidently was much worried, though doing his best to appear indifferent. One moment he would uncover his head, throw up his eyes and lift up a slightly-rubicund nose to the smoky ceiling, as if seeking an inspiration, and the next instant would crush the hat down to his ears. He held a new coat on his arm, and with a serio-comic expression, said, "Speck and span new. Best beaver lined and trimmed. Bless me! I have plenty of money," and he drew out a huge wallet and showed quite a plethoric bundle of notes, "but it's $323 67—wages, cutters and trimmers, and it's Saturday night. Dear me!" and he dashed his hat on the counter, and then drove it over his eyes again. "Give me what you can, and I will reclaim it on Thursday evening next at precisely 7 o'clock, with the utmost punctuality, and I'll be back in fifteen minutes with three more. Six dollars? Ahem!" and looking now like the comic actor, as he put on his hat, and now resembling the Irish liberator as he took it off again, one half of his face in a smile, the other half twitching with excitement, he left. "Boss tailor," said Mr. Medicis; "works hands beyond his strength to pay them; mostly in hot water."

Now transpired a curious scene. A bright, pleasant-looking woman, but indifferently clad, came in with a child. She redeemed something in a bundle, which she opened, disclosing a brown merino walking-suit; smoothing out the creases, she very deftly put on the dress, now out of limbo, over the shabby one she was wearing. In a second, like the Princess in the fairy spectacle, she was changed from poverty to affluence as by an enchanted wand, and the illusion was completed by her taking a brooch from her pocket, which she put on her bosom. The little child and I stared with astonishment. The woman seemed to have coquetry enough to be enchanted with her success, and making a dainty reverence she left. During the evening this act was repeated, but without such brilliant effects. In fact, as a transformation scene it was a fiasco. The other lady who went through the Protean change was a huge coarse creature. Evidently she had increased so much in size, between the period when she had pledged her dress and redeemed it, that when she endeavored to put on the new dress no amount of straining would make it span her puncheon-like waist. I must do her the credit to say she enjoyed the joke quite as much as I did. Later there came in an old woman, the counterpart of one of Holbein's masterpieces. She wore a black bonnet trimmed with fur, which gave to her nose, which was a bulbous one, flushed with a ruddy Flemish tint, an agreeable effect of contrast. "Now, Peter, my boy," said she, "me duds. Same name as on me shoes, me spread, me sheets, me tippet. Everything is in me own good name, for to-night I lift me whole and entire wardrobe. Here's two dollars and tin cints in full payment *and the rest*, and sure how time passes; and it sames to me it was but yisterday ye handed over the money to me all in twenty-five cint *catridges*, and ye tell me it's more nor eight month ago! Well, well. It must be so. I divir disputed your figurations, and nivir a soul that ever heard tell of Peter Medicis getting a joke. It don't belong to the business. It's speculating I am now, Peter, me boy, and it's a rich woman I'll become this day twelvemonth;" and saying this, loaded down with packages, she left. Next came in a woman, the prototype of Charlotte Cushman. She not only looked like her, but acted the part. Certainly she had been well educated, and though half crazed with drink, enunciated her words with singular precision. "The pillow! the elder-down pillow! What's to pay? State the price of your accursed money. Some beggarly pennies forsooth! Dollars! Pounds! Guineas! Francs! Ducats! Groschen! I haven't them. Don't mumble. It's two dollars and thirty cents. Take this vile dross;" and she slung the money down viciously on the counter, then suddenly burst into tears. "Never, never will his bright curly hair hang there again in tangles on it." Here the pillow was given to her, and she buried her face in it, kissed it a score of times and strode out, saying: "That's the ticket, Medicis. Rum, or cold, canvas-back ducks, or a moldy crust, 'tis six of the one and a half-dozen of the other!" There was but one party besides this worth noticing—a man and a woman, who came in silently, and did a wonderful amount of whispering. The man had the worst countenance, I think, I ever saw; there was a bitter and revengeful scowl, that, like a thunder-cloud, was ever working over his eyebrows; the woman seemed cowed and subdued. They redeemed a bundle and a pasteboard box. The man was apparently ashamed of something, and forced the woman to transact the business. As they left, I felt some curiosity as to this couple, and inquired into the contents of the box. "The man," said Mr. Medicis, "is an actor in a minor theatre, and as great a rascal as ever lived. His wife is a poor, broken-hearted woman, and just as likely as not he beats her—when he don't abandon her. That box contained some children's clothing. He is a bad lot, and bears the stamp of a scoundrel in his face." I fancied I saw the first act of some future tragedy here.

I have simply drawn the most prominent characters as they presented themselves to my notice in their rapid succession. During the four hours passed behind the pawnbroker's dingy counter, more than two hundred people presented themselves. The majority redeemed pledges, for on Saturday night the poor of the City receive their wages; during the remainder of the week money is advanced to them. One-half of the goods were reclaimed by children. Most of the children had bad faces, stamped with the imprint of privation and suffering. Some the writer recognized as having been participants of the TIMES' excursions. Sweet, guileless, childish faces were fare, save that there was one little girl who bore her arm in a sling, whose wan cheeks seemed blanched with suffering, but out of whose gentle brown eyes there seemed to gleam naught but purity and innocence.

THE LIBERAL CLUB.

The Third Annual Dinner—Addresses by Horace Greeley, Edmund Yates and Others.

The third annual dinner of the New-York Liberal Club took place last evening at Delmonico's, in Fifth-avenue. Mr. Horace Greeley, the President, occupying the chair. Near the Chairman were Edmund Yates, the novelist, Prof. Van der Weyde, Dr. Louis Buchner, Darmstadt; Dr. Louis Elsberg, Mr. Ormsby, the Vice-President, &c. Later in the night the *Tribune's* professor of journalism, attired with studied carelessness, after the fashion of an master, entered the dining-room, but strange to say, his appearance did not create much of a sensation. The "Sage" treated him with noticeable coldness, and in returning his salutation did not even raise his eyes from the bill of fare, which he had been studying with the air of a connoisseur.

After the cloth had been removed, the Chairman explained that the Liberal Club was in no wise associated with politics, and was neither orthodox nor heterodox in religion. It was simply a Club in the interest of science, and he was glad to know that the periodical Pess of the day was giving more and more attention to the purposes it strove to accomplish. This might not be so obvious just now in our political and commercial journals, but he trusted it would be so after next month. [Laughter.] In all departments of industry and commerce, science was fast becoming part of the daily food of the people, of their discussions round the fireside and the family table. He proposed the first toast of the evening, "The men of science," which was responded to by Prof. Van der Weyde in a few well-chosen words.

The toast "literature" was given coupled with the name of Mr. Yates. Mr. Yates, who was received with applause, in a brief but happy address returned thanks. He expressed his astonishment at the kind reception he had met in this country and the hospitality he had experienced. It was of course a pleasure to a man, who was a romance writer, to find that he had been able to interest his fellow-creatures by the creations of his own fancy, and it was a more delightful one when he found that his writings was read and lent. He imagined, to a few persons on his own side of the water, but that his American cousins sympathized with him, and were good enough to speak in a kindly and friendly spirit of what he had done. It took him completely by surprise, and he knew words in which to express his gratitude and thanks. [Applause.]

The following toasts were also given and responded to: "The Men of Science," responded to by Dr. Louis Büchner, of Darmstadt; "Humboldt and the Liberal Club," by Dr. Louis Elsberg; "The United Nationalities of America," by Gen. F. Sigel; "Moralization of Capital," by Mr. T. B. Wakeman; "Altruism," by Mr. Ormsby; "Limitations of Government," by Mr. Staats; "Our Key-note," by Prof. Willcox; "American Art," by Mr. Wilson MacDonald; "Pseudo-Science, or the Dogmatisms or Catechisms of Science," by Dr. T. S. Lambert.

The company dispersed shortly after 10 o'clock.

The United Reform Associations—A Conference with Other Societies to Take Place.

A meeting of United Reform Associations took place last evening at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, Mr. Meyer Stern presiding. Among the gentlemen present were Messrs. John D. Williamsen, James M. Thompson, J. M. Bundy, John Foley, Owen Murphy, Geo. W. Thompson, Dr. R. Tanszky, John Kelly, W. R. Nichols, Luke C. F. Grimes, R. B. Roosevelt, Thos. McLelland, S. V. R. Cooper, Charles M. Hall, Chas. Butts, R. W. Townsend, Thos. C. Freeborn and Francis Forbes. Mr. Stern in calling the meeting to order said that he believed its object was clearly understood. It was to take cognizance of needed reform in Municipal affairs. It had been resolved in previous conferences to coalesce with all Reform organizations in favor of the same object, and the present meeting was in response to a call.

Mr. Foley moved that the Conference Committee be instructed to confer with the Election Committee of the Committee of Seventy, and with kindred organizations, to prepare a united ticket to be presented to the people, and the motion was carried.

A motion was then adopted that all nominations be postponed until the Conference Committee could report.

On motion of Dr. Tanszky, it was resolved that the Conference Committee be instructed to confer with the German Reform Association, "since it appeared that there was some trouble between the Germans and this Association which needed the application of the olive-branch." The meeting then adjourned.

A Nitro-Glycerine Explosion—Several Men Injured.

Yesterday morning, a gang of men employed in blasting a rock on the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, near Bayonne, incautiously experimented with some cans of nitro-glycerine. A man named Ballard, who represented himself as familiar with the use of the dangerous compound, successfully exploded one can. Several cans were afterward placed in holes prepared for them, the fuse attached, and the men retired to shelter. An explosion occurred which sent huge granite boulders flying through the air, one, over 1,000 pounds, fell through the roof of a house 200 feet distant, two of the men were fearfully mangled, and others received serious injuries

EUROPEAN MAIL NEWS.

Arrival of the Steam-Ships Donau and Iowa with Five Days' Late Advices.

By the arrival of the steam-ships Iowa and Donau, we are in receipt of European mail news to the 28th of September.

THE OLD CATHOLICS.

The German Reformers in Session—English and American Delegates—What is Being Recommended.

Cologne Correspondence of Daily News, Sept. 19 and 21.

I have just returned from the preliminary meeting of the Old Catholic Congress, held in a large hall of the Hotel Vienna. The meeting was for the purpose of welcoming the deputies and guests, about 400 of whom have arrived. Among the dignitaries of the various Churches present, I mention the following: From England, there were the Bishops of Ely and Lincoln; from America, the Bishop of Maryland; from Holland, the Archbishop of Utrecht; besides many English and American clergymen. Dean Stanley arrived at Cologne last evening. The first of the foreign guests to speak was the Bishop of Lincoln, in French, but he later gave his thoughts in English, which was translated, like the words of his brethren of Maryland and Ely, by a gentleman present. The Right Rev. the Bishop of Maryland said:

I come, a poor infirm man, under the pressure of the solicitude of hundreds of my brethren, to represent the earnest anxiety with which they are watching the wonderful origin and growth of this movement, for which hundreds and thousands of hearts in the Catholic Church in our country—which claims to be Catholic because she adheres to the truth of our Lord—are praying. They adhere with the brethren here to the truth in its simplicity, to the truth in its fulness, to the truth in its clearness, as our Lord gave it and with which the Church was charged, to hand it down and to spread it through all mankind. Therefore, they have had the deepest interest in this movement, and in the men whom God has raised up in His own good time to originate it. Hundreds of churches have had prayers in America during the past two weeks in order that the blessing of God from on high might rest upon this meeting and its objects. And it was to express this, and the sympathy of American churchmen for their brethren in Germany that I was forced to come.

The resolutions which have been adopted by the Old Catholic Congress are divided under several classifications. 1. Those relating to pastoral organization. 2. Those relating to the question of the reuniting of the separate Christian Churches. 3. Those relating to the rights of the Old Catholics as against the Governments. With a very few exceptions, the separate resolutions were adopted unanimously, although interesting discussions on many points were elicited. There are some further propositions relating to the organization of the Catholic reform movement, and the means of agitation for the same, which remain for discussion in a third assembly of the deputies. They refer chiefly to the organization of the reform committees, the constitution of communities, and the use to be made of the newspaper Press in advocating the cause of reform.

The following resolutions were adopted at the second meeting of the assembly of deputies, and relate to the question of the reunion of the Christian Churches:

The Congress reiterates the expression of hope for a reunion of the now divided Christian Confessions, as contained in the Munich programmes of Whitsuntide and September, 1871. It expresses the wish that the theologians of all confessions may direct their attention to this point, and elects a committee to which the commission is given—

1. To put itself in communication with the already existing (or those in course of formation) societies for the removal of churchly schism.

2. To make and induce scientific examination, in regard to the existing differences, and to show the possibility of their removal, and to promote the publication of the results of these examinations in theological scientific works and journals.

3. To promote, by means of popular writings and essays, the knowledge of the doctrines, usages and condition of the separated churches and confessions, the proper appreciation of the existing points of unity and difference, and to awaken and to maintain in wider circles the understanding of, and interest in, this desirable approach.

THE RELEASE OF M. ABOUT.

The Story of the Arrested Journalist in Brief—A Good Advertisement for a New Paper.

Correspondence of Daily Telegraph, Sept. 23.

Edmond About was arrested on the 14th of September, on the charge of high treason, for an article written in the *Soir* on the 26th of October, 1871. At first he was placed in the company of a man accused of murder, then removed to a room once occupied by Napoleon, but now usually tenanted by malefactors condemned to death. On being examined he did not seek to defend the article complained of, but simply observed to the magistrate that the Prussian Government were committing an astounding blunder, which would immensely benefit both M. About and his countrymen, while it would do their conquerors corresponding injury.

"Those," said About, addressing the Court, "who were debating whether to choose French nationality or not, will be in doubt no longer in the face of this arbitrary prosecution. The new book which I am about to publish will have a coneiding chapter which will sell many more editions than I had expected. My new journal could not have wished for a better start than that which you are providing, and, what is more, you have secured me, Edmond About, a seat in the National Assembly as the Alsatian and Prussian Representative."

The charge was pressed rigorously against him by the Government prosecutor; but the Council, after a long deliberation, declared that they could find no reason for committing him for trial.

M. About has published a letter in which he first of all thanks the President of the Republic, the Ministers, Jules Favre, Affaires, and M. Rouher, Clerq, the President of the Literary Society, for the diplomatic and amicable intervention in his favor, which, however, M. About considered it his duty to decline. The writer further returns thanks to the Press for having unanimously pleaded his cause, and continues:

"The Constitutional at Strasburg aimed at something much higher than my own humble person—at nothing less than to introduce an unheard-of principle into international law. The new tyrants of Europe do not murder, as a Frenchman in Spain, an Englishman in London, and an Italian in Rome should judge them severely in book or paper without becoming amenable to them by that fact. It suffices that the book or the paper should have been introduced into Germany by a German himself for the Imperial Procurator to launch forth his writ. If the author, at the end of a year and more, strays on to the inhospitable soil of the German Empire, he may be collared like myself, and imprisoned under the plea of conspiracy against the unity of the Empire and the propagation of revolutionary ideas. The circumstances which allowed me to escape from this accusation will not always recur; but the judicial organs of Prince Bismarck persist in this theory, and obstinately persevere in expounding law in their own way."

The letter concludes by appealing to the writers of all Europe to unite for the defense of the sacred liberty of the Press.

THE THIRD ROYAL BERNADOTTE.

The Deceased King of Sweden—A Scandinavian King Hal—Something About His Successor.

Correspondence of the London Times, Sept. 24.

Charles Louis Eugene Bernadotte was the first of his dynasty born on Swedish soil. Distinguished from his youth by uncommon intelligence, winning manners, and great skill in all manly accomplishments, he was popular when a boy, and became a favorite before he had grown up to man's estate. When he ascended the throne, thirteen years ago, all Sweden knew that she had exchanged a benevolent but unpretending King for a quick, energetic and enterprising one. Today he who raised so many hopes is likewise numbered among the dead, though not without having fulfilled much of the promise he gave, and deservedly gained the love and sympathy of his people.

The death of King Charles XV. will evoke sincere sorrow among his Swedish and Norwegian subjects, for he was in the highest degree popular with them; high and low, rich and poor, old and young loved him personally, and felt deeply attached to him, perhaps to his faults as much as to his good qualities. There was in him something of the character of Prince Hal and something of Haroun-al-Raschid, which exerts an irresistible attraction on men's minds, and attaches them more firmly than the highest regal virtues and the loftiest aspirations. When King Charles, in his blunt, good-humored way, addressed a man of the people, he was always sure to find the key to his innermost heart. And if new and then his royal humor took a rather boisterous shape, he found an easy indulgence among a people who are wont to seek in jolly drinking the highest material enjoyment. This side of his character bore great resemblance to that of Frederick VII., the late Danish King, with whom he was also connected by the bonds of most intimate friendship. At the same time it must not be forgotten that King Charles was in several directions very gifted. He was a poet of no ordinary power, and has left some poems that will, even apart from their royal origin, always keep a place in Swedish literature. He was an enthusiastic landscape painter, loving the grand scenery and the strong effects, but not assiduous enough to work out in detail what he threw so easily in general outline on the canvas. He was a careful and not undiscerning collector of antiquities, two of his specialties being drinking-cups and armor, of which he had brought together, at his Summer castle, Ulriksdal, near Stockholm, a most interesting collection. That he was a passionate sportsman is already mentioned; as often as possible he devoted himself to this noble pastime; and he did not stop at ordinary game, but was a skilled hand at bear and elk hunts. As a constitutional monarch he submitted with grace and good will to the laws and political traditions of the land; and his reign will long be remembered as having carried through the great parliamentary reform uniting in two chambers the representation formerly divided into four separate estates. It was only in 1865 that this important reform was achieved. On more occasions than one King Charles had to give way to his constitutional advisers against his own wishes and views; as, for instance, during the last war between Denmark and Germany, when he was decidedly for interference, and ardently desired to see the Swedish and Norwegian Army mingling blood in the battle-field with their Danish brethren, and when it was not his fault if the nearly-concluded alliance between the Scandinavian Kingdoms was broken on just as it was to work. The unfavorable vote of the Swedish Riksdag last year against a new Army law was another blow which the King had to bear. As Sovereign of Norway he was required, in a still higher degree, to submit to constitutional maxims of reigning and not governing; but submit he did; and if the Norwegian Government has on several occasions braved the expressed opinion of the Storthing, it would not be just to put any part of the responsibility, therefore, on his shoulders.

By his marriage with Queen Louisa King Charles XV. had two children, but of these only the Princess Louisa, now married to the Danish Crown Prince, survives; a son named Carl Oscar William Frederick, born in 1852, died at the age of two years. So the Swedish and Norwegian Crowns revert to King Oscar's third son, Prince Oscar, Duke of Ostrogothic, new Oscar II., born Jan. 21, 1829. He is, perhaps, the most gifted of King Oscar's children; carefully educated, an eloquent speaker, a poet of taste, a clever writer. Unlike his brother the late King, who was a soldier, King Oscar II. is specially connected with the navy, and has been for many years an Admiral of the fleet, though he has held at the same time a grade in the army. He is still taller than his deceased brother, but not so broad shouldered, nor so strongly built; but if he does not possess the giant strength of Charles XV., he husbands it better, and his manner of living is calculated to preserve his health. Of his honest character, pure will, and lofty ideas of a king's duties there is but one opinion; if he does not quite share the popularity of his brother, it is because of a more serious bearing and more rigid morals. King Oscar II. married, fifteen years since, the Princess Sophie of Nassau, and by her has had four sons, the eldest of whom bears the name of his uncle Gustav and the title of Duke of Warmeland. The youngest of King Oscar's and Queen Josephine's children is Prince August, Duke of Dalecarlia, now forty-one years old, and who married, in 1864, Princess Theresa of Saxe-Altenbourg.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Approaching Struggle—Immense Republican Torch-Light Procession in Pittsburg—Democratic Frauds of Unheard-of Audacity Discovered.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Oct. 5.—A few of the marching clubs of this city went over to the south side of the river to-night, and, meeting with the clubs of Birmingham, formed a torch-light procession more than three miles long. The men marched by fours, near together, and the procession was very compact, yet not half the torches of this city were out. The excitement in this part of the State has increased constantly, and exceeds that of any former canvass. The whole western part of the State is on fire.

The attempts of the McClure crowd to carry the State by fraud are now fully exposed, and the fact is so patent that those who have till today regarded the charges of fraud as no more than the usual electioneering cry, are now fully convinced that the truth has not been reached in describing the magnitude of the crimes that have been planned. In one district of Clarion County, for instance, which last year cast but 177 votes, there are registered over 2,000 Democratic voters, and today 1,500 men are reported sent to that county by the Democrats to vote upon the names.

The appearances indicate that at least fifteen thousand fraudulent votes against Hartranft are counted on by the Greeley "Reform" party from Randall and McClure's naturalization papers alone. Such measures as can be taken to prevent such votes from being cast are in progress, and some of the perpetrators will certainly come to grief. The discovery of this knavery has altered the political prospects in some respects, but it is not feared that the election of Hartranft can be defeated. It is quite likely that the majorities in some of the Democratic Counties will be made much higher than the estimates published in yesterday's TIMES, though the frauds may be so far prevented as to hold them down to nearly the figures given.

The Democrats here are far less confident than yesterday, and are asking, confidentially, if it is true "that Sam Randall has sold out the Democratic State Committee to the Republicans." They feel that he is not above treachery to them, and are inclined to believe the exposure of the naturalization business to him.

The great meeting of business men last night has also made them a little blue, Republicans are more hopeful than before the election frauds were exposed. They now know just what they have to meet and how to meet it.

Yerkes' Affidavit Before Mayor Stokley to be Used in Coming Trials.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—Mayor Stokley was interviewed this morning, and confirmed the report that Yerkes had made affidavit to the truth of his statement made after his release from prison. The Mayor declined to give the affidavit for publication, saying that it will be used in trials soon to take place.

Plymouth Church Commemoration.

The members of the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, having resolved to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of that church, and of the induction of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher as its pastor, have arranged the following programme to be observed on the days of commemoration. On to-morrow, at 8 o'clock A. M., prayer-meeting in the lecture-room on Cranberry-street, to be conducted by Mr. Beecher. This meeting will be continued each morning of the commemorative exercises. It will be open to all. Afterward, during the day, the members of certain Sunday-schools will participate in various ceremonies incidental to the occasion. On Tuesday, Oct. 8, at 6 o'clock P. M., a social reunion in Plymouth Sunday-school room, including refreshments, and music by Bernstein. At 8 o'clock P. M. a formal meeting will be held under the management of Mr. George A. Bell. On Wednesday, the 9th, at various hours during that day, a series of intellectual and musical exercises will be had in the church. On Thursday, the 10th, at 7 o'clock P. M., the Historical meeting will be held, during which will be given voluntaries on the organ, readings, addresses by eminent divines and the singing of the Plymouth Silver Wedding Anthem, "Lift up the Song of Joy," written and composed for the occasion.

Friday, the 11th, Mr. Beecher will again open the exercises by the morning prayer-meeting. Various other ceremonies will occupy the day, and the commemorative ceremonies will terminate by an evening service, to conclude with the celebration of the Lord's Supper.

Committee of Seventy.

An extraordinary session of the Committee of Seventy is called for Monday (to-morrow) evening, at 8 o'clock, at the new head-quarters, Everett House. It is evident from the activity shown by the members that the Committee does not propose to abdicate its functions, or to fail in the performance of the duties with which it was charged by the people at the great meeting held on the evening of Sept. 4, 1871.

"The Proof of the Pudding," &c.

On Monday last, a lady had twenty-two stumps and teeth extracted by one inhalation of laughing-gas, at the Colton Dental Association, in the Cooper Institute. She wrote her name on their scroll, (opposite No. 60,392,) and added: "I felt no pain whatever."—*Advertisement.*

For Bathing Infants,

BURNETT'S KALLISTON is soothing, cooling and refreshing.—*Advertisement.*

SAVE MONEY.—It is well worth saving, and you can save it in buying a sewing-machine; and, of one of the best and most perfect machines in existence. The New Wilson Under-feed Sewing Machine has reached a point of excellence and perfectness equaled by no machine in use, and the constantly and rapidly increasing demand, which is almost beyond their manufacturing capacity to supply, is convincing evidence that the merits and cheapness of this machine are being appreciated by the public. Sales-room at No. 707 Broadway, New-York, and in all other cities in the United States. The company want agents in country towns.—*Advertisement.*

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.—Second Grand Concert and Drawing, Dec. 7. 1,000 gifts, all cash, $500,000. For tickets or circulars, apply to Major THOS. H. HAYS, in charge Branch Office, No. 6.9 Broadway. Tickets also with P. C. Devlin, No. 81 Nassau; J. T. Edge, No. 16 Broad; J. Scott Gibson, No. 562 Broadway; G. T. Kintner, No. 98 Spring; Jos. Bates, No. 196 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

At E. LORD'S new cleaning and dyeing office, Nos. 620 and 622 Broadway, dresses, shawls, lace, sacques, feathers, gloves, &c., beautifully cleaned. coats, pants, vests, cleaned like new.—*Advertisement.*

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous blaze or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

Steel Castings "To Pattern," from ten pounds upward, can be forged and tempered. Address COLLINS & CO., No. 212 Water-st., New-York.

Dr. M. Levett, Dentist, has returned from Europe, and brought with him many improvements in Artificial Teeth. No. 20 East 15th-st., near Tiffany's.

Mothers May Depend Upon It.

Trying and critical indeed is the teething period, but relief is afforded by the timely use of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

No Cure, No Pay!

Contracts are made for clearing hotels, private houses steamers, &c., from all kinds of vermin, viz: bed-bugs, roaches, &c. B. ISAACSON Office, No. 38 Fulton-st., New York. Under United States Hotel.

Down-town Furniture Stores.—WM. H. LEE, No. 277 Canal-st. and No. 199 Fulton-st. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine our large and attractive stock, and surprise themselves at the difference in prices of up-town stores. Great reductions in prices.

Saratoga Geyser Spring Water.—Purest, strongest and best natural aperient and corrective; cures billiousness and diseases of indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Address, for orders or circulars, GEYSER SPRING, Saratoga, or No. 90 Chambers-st., New-York.

A Bottle of "Chevalier's Life for the Hair" used now will restore your gray hair, and keep it healthy and beautiful all Winter.

New 7-octave Pian

DRY GOODS.

B. Altman & Co.,

NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

FALL OPENING,

TUESDAY, OCT. 8.

We will open on Tuesday with a handsome display of rich and elegant Fall Goods of superior attractiveness, carefully selected for our various Departments; comprising new and elegant Imported Fall Suits and Costumes in Silks, Poplins, Serges, Cashmeres, &c., all from original designs. Fine imported Cloaks, Mantles, Talmas, Capes and Polonaises in Camel's Hair, Beaver, Fur, Drap d'Etete and Cachmere. Rich Silk, Satin and Cachmere; Evening Dresses and Morning Robes in superb designs, Organdie and Swiss Evening Dresses of superior taste and workmanship. Ladies', Misses' and Infants' extra fine Linen and Cambric Under-wear in complete outfits and Trousseaux; also, Ladies', Misses' and Infants' fine Merino and Flannel Under-wear, unexcelled in materials and unrivaled in softness, durability and price.

OUR FRIENDS,
CUSTOMERS AND
THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED.
B. ALTMAN & CO.,
NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

INDIA SHAWLS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Have now open their FALL IMPORTATION of

CAMEL'S HAIR LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS,

THE LATEST DESIGNS AND COLORINGS.
Fringed SQUARE SHAWLS, from $100 and upward.
Open CENTRE SHAWLS, from $50 and upward.
Striped LONG SHAWLS, from $20 and upward.

Broche and Cashmere
Long and Square Shawls.
IN GREAT VARIETY AND AT VERY LOW PRICES.

GRAND EXPOSITION.

ON MONDAY, OCT. 7, OF
Fall and Winter Garments,
Evening, Street and Carriage Costumes, Opera Cloaks, House Jackets, &c., Of the Latest Parisian Designs and Fabrics,
ALSO, A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
Ladies' and Children's Furs.

WOOL SHAWLS
At Less than Gold Prices.

Reversible Velour Shawls.
Alhambra Shawls,
Royal Shawls,
Alexandra and Regal Shawls.
Domestic Square All-Wool Shawls, From $2 50 and Upward.
Domestic Long All-Wool Shawls, From $5 and Upward.
Striped Ottoman Neck and Shoulder Scarfs in Great Variety.
Carriage and Lap Rugs, Gents' Traveling Shawls, &c., &c.

GREAT BARGAINS IN CARPETS.

We have just REDUCED THE PRICES of a large number of patterns of the following kinds of carpets

Below the Cost of Importation:
English Tapestry Brussels,
English Body Brussels,
English Royal Wiltons
and French Moquettes,
AMONG WHICH ARE SOME VERY DESIRABLE GOODS.
ALSO,
JUST OPENED, VERY ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN

FINE CARPETS

of every description; patterns confined exclusively to our House.

FULL STOCKS OF
English and American Oil-Cloths,
THREE-PLY AND INGRAIN CARPETS,
DRUGGETS, RUGS, MATS, &c., &c.
AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

An elegant assortment NEW STYLES now open in
Figured Silk Poplins,
Satin Damasks, Broche Lampas,
Tapestries, Cachemire,
Tapestry Fiams and Table Covers,
CHOICE NOVELTIES IN LACE CURTAINS.
ALSO, ON MONDAY, OCT. 7,
A Large Line of LACE CURTAINS AT REDUCED PRICES.
BROADWAY AND 19TH-ST.
AT

RICHARD MEARES'

SIXTH AVENUE AND NINETEENTH-ST.,

NOW OPENING,

A large and elegant assortment of
SILKS, DRESS GOODS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDER-GARMENTS, CORSETS, Ladies' Under-wear, Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Trimmings and Housekeeping Goods,
Carefully selected for best retail trade, at very low prices.

OPENING ON MONDAY.
BARGAINS IN SILK AND DRESS GOODS.
Excellent Black Taffeta and Gros Grain Silks, $1, $1 25, and $1 28; worth much more.
50 pieces Black Gros Grain Silk, $1 50 and $1 75; worth $2 25.
25 pieces, do., much better goods, $2 and $2 25; worth $3.
250 pieces Col'd Taffeta and Gros d'Afrique Silk, in variety colors, $2; well worth $3.
300 pieces Striped Silks, handsome wide stripes, all colors, $1; worth $1 50 yard.
1,500 pieces Plaid and Stripe Dress Goods, all neat patterns, 25c., 30c., 38c. and 44c.
500 pieces Poplins and Empress Cloths, 50c.
Fine Black Alpacas, 25c., 30c., 38c., 44c. and 50c.
Very fine High Lustre do, 55c., 60c. and 65c.
Rich patterns Ottoman Shawls, $3, $3 50, $4 and $5.
Fine imported Cloth Sacques, $13, $15, $17 and $20.
Hosiery, Gloves and Under-garments, all styles.
Jouvins and other popular makes of Kid Gloves.
Excellent Kid Gloves, 50c., 63c., 75c. and $1

LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING AND CORSETS.
300 dozen fine French-wove Embroidered Corsets. Silk-finished, $1 25; well worth $2 25.
Hoop-skirts and Paniers, latest shapes, 50c. to $1.
Chemises, fine muslin, neatly trimmed, 75c. to $1.
Night-gowns, good muslin, $1 25 and $1 50.
Large 10-4 Blankets, $3 50, $4, $4 50 and $5.
1 bale of Russia Crash, 12½c. a yard.
Huck Towels, yard and quarter long, $3 per dozen.
Dress Trimmings, in all the newest styles.
Sash Ribbons, Bonnet Ribbons, Ties and Bows.
Windsor Ties, all colors, 50c.; worth 75c.
Small Wares, Perfumery, Soaps, &c., in greatest variety and lowest prices.

RICHARD MEARES,
6th-av. and 19th-st.

GREAT BARGAINS IN CARPETS AT THE POPULAR CARPET STORE,
No. 122 Bowery near Grand-st.
A large line of English Tapestry Brussels in new designs taken out of bond during the past week at $1 25 per yard.
Body Brussels in new and choice patterns at $1 85 per yard.
The stock is replete with everything usually kept in a first-class carpet store and will be sold at a great reduction from former prices.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT IN ladies' belts—DOUGHTY'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE FASTENING. Ladies, ask for it; take no other.

FOUNTAIN'S INDIA STORE HAS A richer and greater variety than ever. At the corner of Broadway and 13th-st., upstairs.

DRY GOODS.

B. Altman & Co.,

NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

FALL OPENING,

TUESDAY, OCT. 8.

We will also display at our Opening a magnificent new line of Dress Silks, embracing all the newest colors and shades of Gros Grains and Taffetas, expressly adapted for this season's wear, and for fine retail trade. This department—including fine Dress Goods of Cachmeres, Serges, Poplins and Mohairs—being intimately connected with our Dress-making Department, is superintended with the greatest care and best judgment, especially with regard to choice colors and shades.

We would respectfully direct attention to our Black Dress Silk Department, in which we claim to stand without an equal for completeness of stock, variety of qualities and moderate prices; and will place on exhibition an unbroken line of rich Black Silks from all the leading European manufacturers.

OUR FRIENDS,
CUSTOMERS AND
THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED.
B. ALTMAN & CO.,
NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

THE

GRAND CENTRAL

FANCY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT

of

R. H. MACY & CO.

MACY.	The largest Fancy Goods Depot in America.	GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.	We are now opening daily all of the latest Novelties from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and other European markets, all of our own importation.	GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.	Every novelty is represented in our complete stock of Hosiery, Under-wear, Furs, Laces, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, White Goods, Housekeeping and Furnishing Goods, Small Wares, Trimmings, &c.	GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.	Our Millinery Department has all of the new styles, shapes and shades in Hats, Feathers, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Ribbons and Flowers, also of our own importation.	GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.	All of our Goods are sold at at the lowest possible prices. A discount will be made to those buying to sell again.	GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.	SPECIALTY.		
MACY.	WE ARE NOW OPENING 500 Dress and Opera Fans, latest Paris designs Pearl, Shell, Ivory, Real Lace, &c. Prices much less than last Season.	GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.		GRAND	CENTRAL.
MACY.	R. H. MACY & CO., 14th-st. and 6th-av.	GRAND	CENTRAL.

A GRAND EXPOSITION OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT LOVER'S NO. 313 6TH AV.

AT LOVE'S, AT LOVE'S, AT LOVE'S,
No. 313 6th-av., between 19th & 20th-sts.
A GRAND, GRAND OPENING
on
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Oct. 8th and 9th,
of the
LARGEST, CHOICEST, BEST, and CHEAPEST stock of HAND-MADE WORSTED GOODS
Ever displayed in the City, comprising every novelty for
LADIES AND CHILDREN, INFANTS'

Hoods,	Hoods,	Hoods.
Caps,	Caps,	Caps.
Sacks,	Sacks,	Sacks,
Cloaks,	Cloaks,	Cloaks,
Mitts,	Mitts,	Mitts,
Shirts,	Shirts,	Shirts,
Leggings,	Leggings,	Leggings,
Drawers,	Drawers,	Drawers,
Bootees,	Bootees,	Bootees,
Scarfs,	Scarfs,	Scarfs,
Muffs,	Muffs,	Muffs,
&c.,	&c.,	&c.

THE INFANTS' PATENT SILK HEAD-DRESSES, recommended by Physicians. Sold by all first-class stores.
CARRIAGE BLANKETS, Hand-made, from $5 up.
THE CHOICEST assortment of WORSTED EMBROIDERIES in the City at prices defying competition.
N.B.—BERGER ANN'S ZEPHYR only, in all the leading colors.
LADIES' SACQUES, with and without sleeves for the house, street and opera.
SHAWLS, SHAWLS, SHAWLS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CARDIGAN JACKETS, &c.
To our customers, friends and the public generally,
We extend a cordial invitation to call and inspect our exposition of Fall and Winter goods.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY. N. B.—By the case or doz. to JOBBERS. Store open to 9 P. M. TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

Johnson, Burns & Co

Will exhibit on MONDAY, Oct. 7, our latest importation of

FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS AND ROUND HATS.

Also several new styles of our

OWN MANUFACTURE.

Johnson, Burns & Co

NOS. 34 AND 36 EAST 14TH-ST., UNION-SQUARE.

BLACK SILKS.

JOHNSON, BURNS & CO. will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 7, great bargains in

BLACK SILKS,

10 pieces of 24 inch gro grain at $1 50, worth $2. Also large assortment of

BONNET, PONSON, TAPPISHER AND BELLON.

GROS GRAINS at $2, $2 50, $3 and $3 50, worth $2 38, $2 75, $3 50 and $4.
TRIMMING SILKS in all the new shades at VERY LOW PRICES.

BLACK AND COLORED SILK VELVETS.

$2 50, $3, $3 50, $4, $4 50 and $5 per yard. Milliners and dress-makers supplied at wholesale prices.

Johnson, Burns & Co

NOS. 34 AND 36 EAST 14TH-ST. UNION-SQUARE.

737 JUST OPENED 737

The latest novelties in Passementerie and Fringes, Laces, Roman Sashes and Ties all the new shades in Taffeta and Gros Grain Ribbons, at popular prices.
MORITZ DINKELSPIEL, No. 757 Broadway, opposite Astor-place.

DRY GOODS.

B. Altman & Co.,

NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

FALL OPENING,

TUESDAY, Oct. 8.

Another prominent feature in the opening will be our Housekeeping Department, which has been extensively increased, owing to its popularity, and now includes everything in that line, such as Nottingham and Tambour Lace Window Draperies, Applique and Nottingham Lace Tidies, Pillow and Sheet Shams, Piano, Table and Toilet Covers, Spreads, Quilts, Towels, Napkins and Doylies, Linen Pillow and Sheet Shams, elaborately trimmed, with Inserting and Embroidery. We shall also offer new, choice and rich patterns in Cloak and Dress Passementeries, Fringes, Ornaments, &c., in the greatest variety, as well as rich Gros Grain Bonnet Ribbons in all the delicate shades, to match every article of outside wear; together with the latest novelties in Scarfs, Ties, Knots, Bows, &c., &c., &c., &c., in profusion.

OUR FRIENDS,
CUSTOMERS AND
THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED.
B. ALTMAN & CO.,
NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

Extraordinary Bargains.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will open on MONDAY, Oct. 7, 300 pieces of the best makes of

Genuine Irish Poplins,

a large portion of which will be offered
At $1 50 Per Yard;
regular price for same goods has hitherto been $2 and $2 25.

10 Cases Rich Plain Silks,

beautifully-assorted colors, at the following remarkably low prices, viz.:
Quality of $2 25 reduced to $1 50 per yard
Quality of $2 50 reduced to $1 75 per yard
Quality of $3 00 reduced to $2 00 per yard
Quality of $3 50 reduced to $2 50 per yard
Quality of $4 00 reduced to $3 00 per yard
Quality of $4 50 reduced to $3 00 per yard

An immense stock of

Fall Fancy Silks

Will be exhibited in the
FOURTH-AVENUE CENTRE SECTION,
at 75c., reduced from $1 25 PER YARD.

In their

Ribbon Department

large reductions have been made, offering the CHOICEST TINTS and best makes of SASH, GARNITURE and BONNET Ribbons
at PRICES GREATLY BELOW PRESENT MARKET VALUE.

In all the other departments, replete with the LATEST NOVELTIES and BEST QUALITIES, LARGE REDUCTIONS in PRICES WILL BE MADE.

Broadway, Fourth-avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have received, and they will offer on
MONDAY, Oct. 7,
AT A VERY LARGE REDUCTION
from former prices,
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR

Shawls,

PURCHASED AT THE LAST
LARGE LONDON AUCTION SALE.
Prices ranging from $100 upward.

They will also offer a large assortment of

PARIS CACHMERE BROCHE,

ALL-WOOL
Long and Square Shawls,
IN NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS,
from $5 each upward.

Also,
Paris and Lyons
STRIPED LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS,
IN INDIA DESIGNS,
AT PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

BROADWAY, FOURTH-AVENUE, NINTH AND TENTH STREETS.

LADIES CAN DEPEND UPON ATTENTION AND CIVILITY.

NO SECOND PRICE.

SOLINGER BROTHERS'
GREAT WEST SIDE ESTABLISHMENT,
At the great commercial centre,
Carmine-st., corner of Bleecker-st.,
Most convenient to all cars and ferries.
Ladies should visit the extensive stores on
Bleecker and Carmine sts.,
Before purchasing elsewhere.

GREAT COMMERCIAL CENTRE.

Corner Carmine and Bleecker sts.
MOST CONVENIENT TO ALL CARS AND FERRIES.
GREAT WEST-SIDE ESTABLISHMENT OF
SOLINGER BROTHERS
Offer a large and very carefully-selected stock of FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.
Great bargains in all the different departments.
The attention of the public is called to the following cheap lots:
DRESS GOODS from 20c. a yard to $1 50, worth from 40c. to $2.
BLACK ALPACAS in all the leading brands, bought from auction, from 25c. to $1—twenty-five per cent under regular prices.
BLANKETS from $3 to $12 a pair, best value in the City. A special lot, slightly damaged, $3 50, cheap at $7 a pair.
REAL AND IMITATION LACES, FRINGES, GIMPS, &c., &c., below importing prices.
These goods are warranted perfect.
SOLINGER BROTHERS
direct special attention to their
LADIES' SUIT, SHAWL, MANTEL AND UNDER-WEAR DEPARTMENT,
which is under the superintendence of
Mrs. SOLINGER,
Whose experience is second to none in the City.

DRY GOODS.

B. Altman & Co.,

NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

FALL OPENING,

TUESDAY, Oct. 8.

Complete new lines in choicest grades of Real Laces. Lace Goods, Fichus, Barbes, Neck-scarfs, Veils, &c. Also, a large stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, comprising Merino and Flannel Under-wear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, fine Silk and Alpaca Umbrellas, novelties in Neck-wear and the celebrated "Our Own Make" Dress Shirts, designed expressly for fine retail trade. Also, Gents' Smoking Jackets and Morning Wrappers, in elegant designs. Ladies' and Misses' beautifully-embroidered, hem-stitched and plain Handkerchiefs. Kid Gloves in all the new and elegant tints, two, three and four button. Russia Leather and Canvas Bags, Pocket-books, Music Rolls, &c. Genuine French Gilt and Real Whitby Jet Jewelry. Genuine Lubin's and other French Perfumeries. Quantities of Paris and Vienna Fancy Goods; endless notions, &c., &c., &c., &c.

OUR FRIENDS,
CUSTOMERS AND
THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED.
B. ALTMAN & CO.,
NOS. 331 AND 333 6TH-AV.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON
MONDAY, OCT. 7,
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN NEW FALL SILKS.
STRIPED AND CHECK SILKS, 75 CENTS.
A FULL LINE OF COLORED SILKS IN DARK CLOTH AND EVENING SHADES, $1 50.
ELEGANT GROS-GRAINS, IN NEW CLOTH SHADES, $1 75.
VERY RICH DRESS SILKS IN BEAUTIFUL TINTS FOR EVENING WEAR.
RICH WHITE SILKS AND SATINS FOR BRIDAL DRESSES.
BLACK SILKS IN ALL THE APPROVED MAKES, FROM $1 TO THE FINEST GOODS IMPORTED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, Oct. 7,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BLACK AND COLORED SILK WALKING SUITS,
LATEST PARIS STYLES,
BLACK VELVET CLOAKS,
CLOTH SACQUES AND TALMAS,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDER-CLOTHING AND INFANTS' WARDROBES
CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.
DINNER, RECEPTION AND BALL DRESSES MADE TO ORDER.
ESPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO WEDDING OUTFITS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER IN THEIR FUR DEPARTMENT,
SEAL-SKIN CLOAKS, MUFFS AND BOAS, IN ALL THE DIFFERENT QUALITIES.
SILVER, FOX, SABLE, ERMINE, ALASKA, MINK, AND OTHER VARIETIES OF FURS.
SILVER FOX, ALASKA, AND OTHER TRIMMING FURS BY THE YARD.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, OCT. 7,
A SPLENDID STOCK OF RICH LACES,
COMPRISING REAL POINT, POINT APPLIQUE, AND THREAD LACE SHAWLS, FLOUNCES, CAPES, BARBES, COIFFURES, HANDKERCHIEFS, AND COLLARS.
BLACK THREAD, GUIPURE, AND FRENCH TRIMMINGS,
LACES IN ALL WIDTHS,
HAMBURG EDGINGS, INSERTIONS, AND EMBROIDERED SETS,
IN NEW DESIGNS.
RIBBONS, SCARFS, TIES, ROMAN SASHES, &c., IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

GRAND EXHIBITION
OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS.	
KOCH'S	Mr. H. C. F. KOCH begs to announce that his stock of seasonable Dress Goods is now complete. Having received his importations from Europe, also bought large and desirable lines at auction, Mr. Koch is now enabled to offer
KOCH'S	
KOCH'S	
FINE DRESS GOODS AT GREAT BARGAINS, NEW COLORS, AT KOCH'S, CORNER BLEECKER AND CARMINE.	UNUSUAL BARGAINS. A line of Mohair Poplins, in new colors, 25c. A line of fine Empress Cloths, in plum, olive, sage, &c. A line of Striped Mohair, as pretty as silk, only 25c. A line of splendid Reps, in new shades, such as navy blue, sage, grenat, and olive.
MOURNING GOODS AND BLACK GOODS.	Mr. KOCH has also enlarged his stock of BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS, in which will be offered some very great bargains, in order to make this department popular.
UNUSUAL BARGAINS, ONE PRICE, AT KOCH'S, CORNER BLEECKER AND CARMINE.	20 pieces of extra double-widths Black Cashmere, 75c., worth $1. 10 pieces of superfine Black Cashmere, only $1, worth $1 25. 15 pieces of rich and very wide Black Rep, at 62c., value $1. 25 pieces of Black English Crape Cloth, at 50c., worth 75c. 24 pieces of splendid all-wool Cashmire, at $1 50, worth $2 25. One case of white-edge Black Alpaca, at 25c. This department is well worth the attention of purchasers.

Great inducements are offered in the BLANKET DEPARTMENT.
Splendid English Rose Blankets, only $5. Fine 10-4, 11-4, and 12-4 Blankets, from auction, very cheap.

Attention is also called to the	
LARGE STOCK OF SHAWLS, which have been bought very cheap, and are offered fifty per cent. below the regular prices.	OTTOMAN REVERSIBLE SHAWLS, $5 50,
Beautiful striped Shawls, only $4.	WORTH $8,
Ottoman Reversible, $5 50 and $6 50.	AT
KOCH'S, No. 15 Carmine, corner Bleecker.	KOCH'S.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—Full lines of PARIS, BERLIN, and LONDON STYLES, SEVEN WEEKS EARLIER than COSTUME importers. EXAMINE before purchasing. READY-MADE imported suits. CLOTH MODELS given with each pattern. PERFECT GUIDES.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING,
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET OR LEASE—ON REASONABLE terms, a first-class store and building, 25x75, iron front, suitable for any heavy business, No. 43 Elm-st., one door south of North-st. Inquire of WM. C. MILLER, No. 145 South 5th-av., or of ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

TO LET OR LEASE FOR ONE OR FIVE years, workshop, 26 feet front, 46 deep, fourth floor, with water and water-closets, in No. 8 Extra-place; $15 a month. Inquire of C. MYERS, 26 2d-av.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

FRANKFIELD & CO., JEWELERS, NO. 323 6th-av., corner 26th-st., and No. 209 6th-av., corner 14th-st.—American watches, solid silver and finest silver plated-ware, French, American and cuckoo clocks; fine selections at very low prices.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton st. Account-books made to any pattern.
HENRY L. SLOTE. JONATHAN JANES.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

OPENING DAY
AT
LORD & TAYLOR'S,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,

TUESDAY, Oct. 8.

WILSON & GREIG,

No. 771 Broadway, corner of 9th-st.

Have the honor to announce to their customers and the general public that they have now open for inspection their

FALL AND WINTER STOCK,

Comprising all the newest styles and fashions from Paris, London and Berlin in CLOAKS and COSTUMES, PARTY and DINNER DRESSES, OPERA and CARRIAGE WRAPS, BREAKFAST JACKETS, &c., LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS, LACES and EMBROIDERIES, and all other departments.

Our present stock, which is large and well assorted in all its details, will be sold at such prices as will insure a ready sale, affording the most favorable opportunity of buying desirable goods at considerably lower prices than ever before. We are determined to convince purchasers that quality and style with reasonable charges for first-class goods is the predominant feature of our establishment. In addition to our regular and well-established reputation for the finest goods and highest novelties, we have also imported for the wants of those who study economy a large assortment of

CLOAKS AND COSTUMES OF BERLIN MANUFACTURE,

ade from our own and Paris patterns, which are much cheaper than they can be produced in this country. Also, a choice stock of imported CLOAKS for CHILDREN in all sizes, which are very desirable and cheap, the most of them being embroidered, which will be the great fashion for this season.

Special department for LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds for the complete furnishing of a LADY'S OUTFIT or an INFANT'S WARDROBE. Estimates furnished by mail on receiving particulars as to requirements.

DRESS-MAKING.

Our facilities for first-class Dress-making enable us to execute extensive orders of every description in the highest style of art with the greatest promptitude and finished in the most superior manner. One trial will insure recommendation. Every article suitable for any degree of mourning always ready, and competent persons sent to receive orders in cases of necessity. In our

MOURNING DEPARTMENT

we have always in stock a choice and well-selected assortment of all kinds of Mourning Dress Goods at reasonable prices.

We are now offering excellent Black Silks from the best makers in twenty qualities, at from $1 35 to $7 75 per yard, the best value we have ever had, and which we can recommend with every confidence.

FURS.

Several cases of INEXPENSIVE FRENCH MUFFS, just received, will be open for inspection on MONDAY. These furs were ordered last January, before the recent great advance in prices. These goods can now be bought at considerably lower prices than during the Winter months.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Several cases of unmade embroidered POLONAISES, DOLMANS, SACQUES, DOUBLE and TREBLE CAPES in black and colored drap d'été, black and colored cloth and camel's hair in all the new shades. Our orders were placed early before the Paris demand, and we are now in a position to offer these most desirable and beautiful goods at prices much below their present value.

100 Paris embroidered black Cashmere SHAWLS, the greatest bargains ever offered.

HOSIERY

for ladies and children reduced to a nominal price, so as to effect a total clearance, as we discontinue that department. BOUDIER'S celebrated KID GLOVES; a new assortment received.

CLOAKS AND CLOAKINGS.

A choice assortment for ladies' and children's wear. Parties purchasing Cloths from us will be furnished with reliable information in regard to quantity required for the various styles, and to the economical cloaks will be cut and fitted at a low charge.

Just received, NAVY-BLUE ENGLISH WATER-PROOF TWEEDS from $2 50 upward, which are now very scarce.

WILSON & GREIG,
NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

NOTICE.—Persons purchasing for charities or public institutions can have a large choice of Cloaks and Costumes, some as low as twenty-five cents on the dollar. Although not of the latest fashion, they are well made and surprisingly cheap.

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION.

OPENING DAILY
all the latest styles of
FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS,
BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS, in every style, at bargains.
Straw Hats, new style, from 50c. upward.
The favorite style, Irene, at $1.
Extra-fine Hats at $1 25.
Finest Felt Hats, in every shape, at $1 45.
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS, in numerous variety.
500 dozen Wings at 50c., selling all over at $1.
500 dozen Wings at 75c., worth $1 25.
Ostrich Tips in every shade and quality.
Elegant Willow Plumes at bargains.
SPECIAL BARGAINS in VELVETS, VELVETEENS, SATINS, REPS, TOURQUOISE, SILKS, RIBBONS, &c.
DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS in endless variety.
SPECIALTIES IN BLACK SILK GIMP, FRINGES, REAL GUIPURE, THREAD AND YAK LACES, &c.

KID GLOVES. KID GLOVES.
KID GLOVES at less than cost.
Owing to the liability of COLORED KID GLOVES to become spotted by the freshness of the walls of our NEW BUILDING,
We offer our entire stock of extra quality Lapin Kid Gloves, two-button, fancy plain, at
$1 PER PAIR, OR THREE PAIR FOR $2 75.

We will sell the above-named Gloves only as long as we occupy this, our temporary store, and that will be only for a few days longer, as we take pleasure in announcing that our

NEW BUILDINGS
WILL SOON BE READY.
Due notice will be given of the
GRAND OPENING.

Particular attention is called to our MERINO UNDER-WEAR DEPARTMENT, As we are now offering Job Lots at prices beyond any possible competition.
100 dozen Boys' Merino Under-shirts and Drawers at 50c.
100 dozen Men's Merino Shirts and Drawers at 50c.
100 dozen Ladies' Merino Vests at 60c., worth $1.
100 dozen Ladies Merino Vests at 70c., worth $1 25.
Together with a full line of better grades at proportionately low prices.
CALL AND EXAMINE.

EHRICH'S,

NO. 297 EIGHTH-AVENUE,
(Temporarily,) until our well-known and popular establishment at Nos. 287 and 289 is completed.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,
DESKS,
Office and Library Furniture.
NO. 103 FULTON-ST., NEW-YORK.
Fine Cylinder Desks.

ESTABLISHED 1807.
B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 155 Chatham-Street.
FURNITURE AND CARPETS, PARLOR SUITES, CHAMBER SUITES, DINING-ROOM SUITES, MIRRORS, DESKS, and a general and varied assortment of every description of FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTRESSES & BEDDING, at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
Payments by Installments, if Desired.

STORAGE
for
FURNITURE,
Pianos, Mirrors, Paintings, &c.,
CARRIAGES, WAGONS, &c.,
at the new first-class
WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 102 to 114 East 22d-st.
JOHN H. MORRELL,
Owner and Proprietor.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A SECOND-hand black-walnut set of bedroom furniture; must be in good condition and cheap for cash. Address, giving description and price, A. M., Box No. 113 Times Office.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED—From Nov. 1 to May 1, by a small private family; location preferred between 25th and 40th sts., 4th and 6th avs. Address, with particulars, Post-office Box No. 4,888.

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED FOR six months, by a gentleman and wife, no family, above 20th-st.; near 4th-av. preferred. Address M., Box No. 718 New-York Post-office.

WANTED—FOR THE WINTER MONTHS, by a private family, a full-sized well-furnished house in a good location. Inquire of L. ROBERTS & CO., No. 17 South-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

BONA FIDE BARGAINS IN UP-TOWN CITY DWELLINGS.

Small Brown-stone Houses, $14,000 Upward.
Large Brown-stone Houses, $20,000 Upward.
Elegant 25 Feet Houses, $45,000 Upward.

Free List, 48 Pages

OF
CITY DWELLINGS, LOTS AND TENEMENTS,
Obtainable at Office or Mailed.

WILLIAM TUCKER,

No. 220 5th-av.,
One Door Above 26th-st.

HOUSES!!! STORES!!! LOTS!!! On 5th, Madison and Park avs., principal cross streets, Broadway buildings, Central Park lots, properties to rent, new complete City map, &c., all comprised in our FREE REGISTER.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

A.—FIVE-STORY BROWN-STONE English-basement house, 25x60x103.3, in West 14th-st; well built and in perfect order; price only $30,000; terms very easy.
HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

A. FULL FRONT FOUR-STORY high stoop brown stone well-finished well-built well-decorated dwelling, in superb order, Murray Hill, near 38th-st., for sale at $40,000; possession. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

A BEAUTIFUL THREE-STORY high-stoop brow-stone house, 20x5x100, frescoed and in excellent condition, on 46th-st., between 6th and 7th avs.; will be sold cheap if taken at once. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, basement rooms G. and H.

A FINE LOT, WITH TWO FRONTS. A running through, for sale on the Grand Boulevard, near 138th-st. This lot is one of the most desirable on the avenue, is 140 feet deep, and will be sold low and on easy terms.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV., ABOVE 45TH-ST.—EXTRA-sized first-class corner house; four story, high stoop, brown stone, with new and elegant furniture; also, No. 716 5th-av., for sale cheap, with or without new furniture.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

$40,000.—WELL-BUILT FOUR-story brown-stone high stoop house, at a bargain; full front by 100 lot; between 5th and 6th avs., near 34th-st.; possession.
HATCH & VAN DOREN, No. 610 6th-av.

THREE STORY, HIGH STOOP, brown stone, on Lexington-av., in vicinity of 57th-st.; hard wood finish; marble hall 20x25, $24,000.
SLAUSON, CRANK & CO., Broadway, corner 29th-st.

A VERY FINE PLOT FOR SALE, ON the corner of the Avenue St. Nicholas, above 160th-st.; the price and location should recommend this property to purchasers. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

SIXTH-AV., NORTH OF 125TH-ST., a cheap plot, six lots; 7th-av., near 125th-st., four lots; 7th-av., near 130th-st., five lots; 8th and 89th-sts., near 10th-av.; no rock, even with grade, &c. HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway.

A DECIDED BARGAIN.—FOR SALE, the new four-story brown-stone houses Nos. 59 and 61 West 53d-st., at a price less than the same can be duplicated; size, 20x60x100. Apply on the premises, or to owner, No. 113 West 22d-st.

FOUR-STORY NEW STONE HOUSE, 21x55.100, hard-wood finish, superior built, and can be bought very cheap for the location. East 54th-st.
HATCH & VAN DOREN, No. 610 6th-av.

B. S. MERRILL & CO., NO. 64 WEST 33d-st., have constantly on hand a large number of first-class and medium-priced houses in all the best locations in this City and Brooklyn. Houses to rent very low.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEENTH and 114th sts.—Ten lots on Lexington-av. (when extended) for sale at a reasonable figure.
F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway

THIRTY-SIXTH-ST., BETWEEN 6th and 6th avs.—A desirable four-story high-stoop house, 20x55; fine order, $35,000.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A VERY DESIRABLE PLOT OF lots for sale cheap, for the location, 55th-st., 5th and Madison avs.
HATCH & VAN DOREN, 610 6th-av.

A SUPERIOR BUILT AND FINISHED brown-stone house, four story, high stoop, 24x60x100; quite near 5th-av., above 48th-st.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOUR CORNER HOUSES ON PARK-av., two on 38th-st., three on Madison-av., one newly furnished, for sale low by E. B. BOOTH, No. 10 Pine-st.

NEW-AV., NEAR AVENUE ST. NICHOLAS—A front of 200 feet for sale as a bargain.
F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

EIGHTH-AV., NEAR MCCOMB'S DAM Broad—A frontage of 167 feet for sale at $30,000.
F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$14,500.—MUST BE SOLD WITHIN thirty days. This beautiful Winter and Summer residence at Mount Vernon, on the New-Haven Railway, about fourteen miles from the City, is on high ground, has a superb view of the Sound, ten minutes from the depot, flag sidewalks all the way; house is two story, 40 feet front and 50 feet deep; ten rooms, besides bath-room,

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., Auctioneers and dealers in real estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 9, 1872.

POSITIVE SALE, AT AUCTION,

OF 125 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS AND VILLA PLOTS, AT

PLEASANTVILLE,

WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.

Twenty-seven miles from New-York by Harlem Railroad.

This property is beautifully situated, fronting Washington-av., the boulevard, 100 feet wide, in a rolling, picturesque country, adjoining the railroad station. The neighborhood is healthful beyond precedent, and entirely free from chills and fever.

Luncheon before the sale, and music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band.

Special train will leave Forty-second-street Depot at 10:40 A. M.

For maps, passes and full particulars apply to the auctioneers, No. 6 Pine-st.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., Auctioneers and dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate, No. 6 Pine-st., N. Y.

Sale in partition,

MONDAY, OCT. 7, 1872,

at 1 P. M., on the premises of the Freeman Estate, on Prospect-st.,

ORANGE, N. J.,

seven minutes' walk from Brick Church station. A rare opportunity for buying small lots in an elegant neighborhood, and surrounded by fine improvements.

EIGHTY PER CENT. MAY REMAIN ON MORTGAGE.

For maps and particulars apply to the office of the Auctioneers, Cone-st., Orange, and No. 6 Pine-st., N.Y.

AUCTION NOVELTY AHEAD.

GRAND FREE STEAMBOAT EXCURSION UP THE SOUND. RISE EARLY AND GO TO JERE. JOHNSON'S JR.'S GREAT SALE AT POINT IMPERIAL, WESTPORT, CONN.

100 ACRES MOST ELEGANT VILLA SITES AND WATER FRONTS.

To be sold by the acre.

TUESDAY, OCT. 8, 1872.

GRAND REGATTA IN THE BAY, Commanded by Noah Bradley, Esq.

M. W. Burr Wright, Esq., will manage the TUB RACE.

THE WESTPORT BAND,

will aid in the entertainment.

Steamer WM. FLETCHER leaves Peck-slip at 7½, stopping at 23d-st., East River.

For full descriptive maps, tickets and information, apply to JERE. JOHNSON, JR., Auctioneer, No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., NO. 6 Pine-st., New-York will sell at auction at 2 P.M., the premises, TUESDAY, Oct. 8, by order of the Orphans' Court of Bergen County, that southerly portion of the homestead farm of H. J. Banckerhoff, deceased, situated near Ridgield Station, on the Northern Railway of New Jersey, nine miles from the New-York City Hall comprising ninty-one acres of land, extending from the Overpeck Creek to within a short distance of the edge of the palisades, affording a view of great extent and beauty. The property is crossed by the railroad and four public roads. Only twenty-five per cent. cash required. Balance on mortgage for five years.

For particulars apply to the auctioneers.

JOHN H. AUSTEN, Auctioneer.

BY ROWLAND R. HAZARD, Jr.

REAL ESTATE BROKER AND AUCTIONEER, No. 110 Broadway, will sell at auction on TUESDAY, OCT. 8, 1872, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Supreme Court, under the direction of Gratz Nathan, Esq., referee,

NO. 18 WEST 16TH-ST.,

four-story brick dwelling, 25x90 feet, brown-stone trimmings, substantially built, former residence of the late Judge Bonney; lot, 2x1x3.3

Title in fee. Particulars of Gratz Nathan, referee, No. 115 Nassau-st.; Man & Parsons, plaintiff's attorneys, No. 56 Wall-st., or of the auctioneer.

THE SUPREME COURT SALE OF the former residence of Gen. John A. Dix, at North Manessing Island, Rye, Westchester County, N. Y., will take place on the premises at 12 o'clock on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 9, 1872. Particulars of GRATZ NATHAN, referee, No. 115 Nassau-st. MAN & PARSONS, plaintiff's Attorneys, No. 56 Wall-st., or of R. R. HAZARD, JR., No. 110 Broadway.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the "Times" Up-Town Office,

No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,

And the "Times" West-Side Office,

No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A T CARPENTER'S AGENCY, NO. 138 West 15th-st. corner of 6th-av., can be found a large number of Protestant and Catholic cooks, chamber-maids, waiter-ases, nurses, seamstresses, laundresses, cook, wash and ironers, and house-work girls; also, male help. German, English, Scotch, Irish, Swede &c.

A YOUNG LADY OF REFINEMENT, (widow) desires a position as housekeeper, or any position where she would be treated with respect; is fond of children, and would endeavor to make a home happy; references exchanged. Address Mrs. A. B., Coleman House.

A SEAMSTRESS WHO CAN DO ALL kinds of dress-making and operate, wishes work in families by the day; terms low. Address Crane, Times West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st.

CARPETS.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN TO work on carpets at home or go out by the day; best City reference. Apply at No. 224 West 27th-st., between 7th and 8th avs., Room No. 10.

CHAMBER-MAID.—A SUPERIOR ENGlish girl would like a situation as chamber-maid in City or country. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor, Room No. 11.

COOK.—A FAITHFUL AND WILLING GIRL wants a place as good plain cook and to assist in the laundry-work; satisfactory references from present employer and others. Address or call at No. 48 East 79th-st.

LAUNDRESS, &c.—A RESPECTABLE woman to go out washing or house-cleaning. Call at No. 561 1st-av., between 32d and 33d sts., third floor, back room.

STUYVESANT LAUNDRY—NO. 143 8TH-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.—Family washing a specialty; neat, prompt and thorough; work called for and delivered free. Price lists sent.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress would take a few families or gentlemen's washing to do at home; first-class reference given. Call at No. 160 West 28th-st.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A RESPECTABLE woman, a few family washings, or go out by the day. Call at No. 154 West 28th-st., in the store.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress desires a situation in a private family; best City reference. Call at No. 469 West 42d-st., first floor.

NURSE.—A RESPECTABLE SCOTCH PROTestant woman desires a situation as nurse; is capable of taking full charge of a baby from birth; can bring it up with the bottle; desires to go to California with a family; has good references. Apply at No. 102 49th-st., near 6th-av.

SEAMSTRESS.—A COMPETENT WOMAN, who cuts, fits and trims elegantly, dresses of every description, ball and dinner dresses, wants the work of a few more families, by the day; gives general satisfaction. Address N. E. L., No. 118 West 49th-st.

WANTED—BY A LADY, A SITUATION AS nursery governess, housekeeper or companion; is a first-rate housekeeper and manager; understands all kinds of dress-making and family sewing. Any one wanting an invaluable assistant, with the most unexceptionable references, address Heywood, Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

MALES.

BUTLER.—A POSITION AS BUTLER IN A private family by a young man, a native of England, experienced as above; good references given. Address N. C., Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

COACHMAN, &c.—AN EXPERIENCED coachman and groom who thoroughly understands his business, wants a situation; Protestant; married; no family; four years' City reference from last place. Call or address R. S., No. 133 West 28th-st., between 6th and 7th avs.

COACHMAN.—ANY GENTLEMAN REquiring a first-class coachman who understands his business thoroughly in the proper care and treatment of horses, a perfect City driver, trustworthy in every respect, address G. V., No. 37 Union-square, saddlery.

COACHMAN AND GROOM'S SITUATION wanted by a steady and industrious Protestant young man; can milk if required; no objection to the country. Address M. R., Box No. 194 Times Office.

COACHMAN.—A GENTLEMAN WANTS A situation for his coachman; is a first-class groom and careful driver. Inquire at No. 40 West 37th-st. A. M. Hoyt.

FRENCH COOK.—AN EXPERIENCED Frenchman wishes a situation as cook in a private family or boarding-house; expert at all kinds of pastries, ice-cream, desserts, &c.; excellent City reference which will bear strict investigation. Address F. C., Up town Times Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

HELP WANTED.

COOK—CHAMBER-MAID.—WANTED, two colored servants, one as cook the other as chamber-maid and laundress. Call, with good reference, at No. 36 West 31st-st., from 9 till 1 P. M.

WANTED—AN AMERICAN YOUNG MAN as assistant entry clerk.
JAMES TALCOTT, Nos. 108 and 110 Franklin-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$20,000.—RARE OPPORTUNITY for investing this amount in a monopoly of sterling worth and character. Call in person on ELLIS & DURYEA, Business and Financial Agents, No. 48 Broad-st.

PARTNER IN AN ESTABLISHED business required; small capital; every [illegible] Address E. SEARS, No. 48 Beekman-st.

INSTRUCTION.

Anthon GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

No. 252 Madison-av.

Nineteenth Year Commences Monday, Sept. 9.

School Hours, 9 1-2 A. M. to 2 1-2 P. M.

DEPARTMENTS—PRIMARY, for boys under nine; JUNIOR ENGLISH, for boys from nine to twelve, and SENIOR ENGLISH, for boys above twelve years of age; JUNIOR CLASSICAL, for beginners, and SENIOR CLASSICAL, for advanced pupils in Greek and Latin; a FRENCH department, and one of PENMANSHIP. German, Spanish and the elements of Drawing taught by special agreement. Further particulars in circular, sent on application.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 40 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)

GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms.

Reopens Sept. 11. Circulars of full particulars and interviews with the Principal to be had at the Institute.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 167 Madison-av., corner 33d-st.

This day school will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 24.

Thorough English course. Daily instruction and practice in French and German. Primary Department; Infant Class.

Mr. and Mrs. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,

No. 620 5th-av.

Boarding and Day school for young ladies and children. Fifteenth year opens Sept. 24.

REV. AND MRS. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

MLLE. ROSTAN'S

Boarding and Day School, for young ladies, will reopen TUESDAY, SEPT. 24, at her new residence,

No. 25 WEST 52D-ST.,

Near 5th-av. and Central Park.

THE COURSE OF INSTRUCTION is designed to COMBINE A THOROUGH ENGLISH EDUCATION with the PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH AND OTHER MODERN LANGUAGES.

The Musical Department is under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and P. L. RITTER.

A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family, and welcomed to share all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, NOS. 367, 369, 371 WEST 23D-ST.

Separate departments for young ladies and young gentlemen. A few more young gentlemen will be received as boarders by the Principal. Circulars at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway; L. W. Schmidt's, No. 24 Barclay-st.; E. Steiger's, Nos. 22 and 24 Frankfort-st.; F. Christern's, No. 17 Unity-place, and at school. FREDOK THUEM, Principal.

MISS WILLIAMS'

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 26 West 39th-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 26, 1872. Address as above.

MISS STEERS'

ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made at the house, or personally, as above.

Mrs. STEERS' finishing class for Young Ladies in Historical Readings, Literature, &c., and classes in French Conversation and Languages, will commence Oct. 12.

MISS HALLOWS'

English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.

MRS. L. L. SCOVEL'S

English and French Boarding and Day School, for young ladies and children, No. 38 West 45th-st., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18, 1872. Address as above.

A BOARDING SCHOOL for 12 BOYS, HASTINGS, on Hudson, Westchester County, N. Y. Circulars and information of

THOS. H. WAGSTAFF, 61 Broadway.

PRIVATE MORNING CLASS.—A LADY with many years' successful experience in the tuition of adults and children, will open on Oct. 21, a private morning classes for young ladies wishing to pursue their studies without the usual restrictions of a school. The course of instruction will comprise English, in all its branches, Latin, French, German, and Drawing. Class will be limited to twelve pupils. For terms and full particulars, address Mrs. J., Box No. 2,241 Post-office.

MLLES. CHARBONNIER'S FRENCH Protestant Institution for young ladies, No. 36 East 35th-st., New-York, (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Boule. du Jardin du Parks,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. Charbonnier will be in New-York. French classes for ladies three times a week.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,214 Broadway, near 29th-st., reopens MONDAY Sept. 16. Number limited to forty; one teacher to ten boys. A few boarders taken. Circulars at PUTNAM'S, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at store under school.

NEW SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 117 EAST 36th-st., will open SEPT. 26; number limited; a few received into the family; classes for special studies; all teaching by experienced teachers; no extras. Circulars sent on request. Written or personal application as above. ANNA C. BRACKETT,
IDA M. ELIOT.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, No. 805 Broadway, corner 11th-st. now open. Improved course of instruction. Students can enter at any time. Call or send for circulars.
S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y. —An English, French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 11. For circulars, address
Miss M. METCALF, Principal.

STAMMERING.—NEW-YORK STAMMERing Institute, established 1874, Profs. MANN and COLVIN managers, No. 107 West 23d-st. Good reference furnished. No pay for board or services until cured.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 Bowery; Up-town College, 33d-st. and Broadway, junction 6th-av.—Specialties: Penmanship, arithmetic, book-keeping, and all English branches. Ladies' department.

MISS MARGARET J. McDONALD will teach drawing and water colors, from nature, at her studio, Broadway, corner of 10th-st., or at pupils' residences after Oct. 9, 1872.

DR. BERTHES' FRENCH, ENGLISH, classical and mathematical school opens Sept. 16, at No. 105 East 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 812 Broadway.

A CLASS OF FIFTEEN YOUNG GENtlemen will be instructed in English, the classic and modern languages, by THOMAS R. ASH, No. 17 East 16th-st.

PROF. T. B. COMSTOCK, LECTURER on Geology and Natural History. Testimonials first class. Address care Am. Lit. Bureau, Cooper Union, New-York.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH School for young ladies and children will open MONDAY, Sept. 23, at No. 36 West 35th-st., near 5th-av.

MISS M. F. DU VERNET WILL RE sume her French and English classes for little girls at her residence, No. 102 West 29th-st., on Monday, Sept. 23.

SIGNOR A. BENDELARI WILL RESume his instruction in singing on Sept. 30. He will be at his residence, No. 9 East 17th-st., every Monday and Thursday from 12 to 2 P. M.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY—FOR young ladies. Bridgeport, Conn. Address Miss EMILY NELSON.

MR. CORNWALL'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, No. 1,267 Broadway, re-opens on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18.

MISS KATE McCREDY WILL RECeive pupils at her class-room, No. 622 6th-av., above 36th-st.; terms, $15 a quarter; hours 9 till 1.

THE MISSES DORE'HUS' DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children reopens THURSDAY, Sept. 26, at No. 47 East 21st-st.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S ENGLISH, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies, reopens Oct. 1. No. 7 East 42d-st.

ENGINEERING.—INSTRUCTION IN ITS higher theory and practice, and pupils prepared for West Point, by Prof. VERGNES. No. 51 West 16th-st.

MISS E. A. HAMMEKEN'S BOARD ing School for young ladies reopens Sept. 16. Address the PRINCIPAL, Fairview, South Orange, N. J.

GEO. HAMILTON'S ENGLISH, CLAssical and Mathematical school for boys, opens Sept. 18, at No. 781 6th-av.

BOYS REALLY EDUCATED, MORALly, mentally, and physically, by BENJAMIN MASON, Box No. 694 Yonkers, N. Y.

MISS COGGESHALL'S MORNING class for young children opens Sept. 18, at No. 145 West 45th-st.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

LAW SCHOOLS.

UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

LAW SCHOOL, FOURTEENTH YEAR.

The school is now open. Students may apply for admission at 9 A. M. and 4½ P. M., at the Law Library, Washington-square. For circulars, &c., apply to W. R. MARTIN, No. 141 Broadway, or D. R. JAQUES, Secretary, No. 25 Chambers-st.

MEDICAL.

THE GREATEST MIRACLE OF THE AGE—For rheumatism, neuralgia and all other nervous diseases, our patent metallic shields has cured thousands and is attested by the highest medical authority of United States and of Europe. For sale by the principal drug-stores in United States, and by C. J. FISHER, No. 6 Arcade Building, Elizabeth; Branch Offices, No. 74 Montgomery-st., Jersey City, and No. 782 Broad-st., Newark, N. J.

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MADISON-SQUARE HOUSE.

21st-st. and Broadway.

Elegant suites of apartments, with private table if required. The establishment has recently changed hands, has been thoroughly renovated and newly fitted up. The finest room of any house on Broadway, commanding a full view of 5th-av., Madison-square and Broadway.

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THIRTY-FIRST-ST., BETWEEN 5TH-av. and Broadway.—Parlor floor, elegantly and freshly furnished; private table; parlors, dining-room, bedroom and bath-room en suite; also, upper rooms, with private table or without board. For particulars address M. N. O., No. 308 5th-av. References of first respectability.

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A FAMILY OF ADULTS, OCCUPYING their own house, will let a furnished second floor, with board, to a family or party of gentlemen; private bath-room, closets, &c.; references given and required. Call on Monday or Tuesday at No. 153 East 46th-st.

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PARTIES DESIRING FURNISHED apartments with or without board, in first-class location, can be supplied; full particulars given by applying to W. J. COLES, Agent, No. 1,267 Broadway. Houses to let.

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AN ENTIRE FLOOR, CONSISTING of four rooms, en suite, handsomely furnished, ample pantries, &c., to let, with private table and attendance; family small and private. No. 21 West 30th-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 206, OPPOSITE Madison-square.—MRS. SEAVER can be found at the above number, where unusually desirable suites of rooms, with or without private table, may be secured for the Winter.

ROBINSON'S HOTEL AND FAMILY Restaurant, 16th-st., near 5th-av.; large, commodious, new and elegantly-furnished rooms, in suites or singly, for permanent or transient guests; rates moderate.

FURNISHED ROOMS ON SECOND AND third floors to let, without board; convenient to cars, stages and restaurants; house and appointments first-class. Apply at No. 27 East 9th-st., corner of University-place.

NO. 70 IRVING-PLACE, GRAMERCY Park.—Extra large rooms, floor, all en suite or singly, handsomely furnished; large hall-rooms for gentlemen, with fires; other rooms also; house and table first class.

SECOND FLOOR—ENTIRE OR SEPARately, with or without private table; also, upper front sunny suite; strictly first class; references. No. 33 West 33d-st.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., WEST OF 5TH-av.—With board, newly-furnished rooms, for family or party of gentlemen; house and table first-class.

TO LET—LARGE, HANDSOME ROOMS, singly or en suite, for gentlemen; location unexceptionable; references required. Address Box No. 3,259 Post-office.

FIFTH-AV.—AN ELEGANT PARLOR floor, with private table, can be had permanently; also, a suite of three rooms, on second floor, to let until Dec. 1, in the spacious double house, 45 5th-av.

NO. 112 MADISON-AV.—PLEASANT rooms, with first-class board for families or single gentlemen; private table if desired; references exchanged.

NO. 17 WEST 24TH-ST., NEAR MADIson-square.—Elegantly-furnished parlor floor, arranged as parlor, dining and bedroom, with or without private table; also, desirable single room.

FIFTH-AV., NEAR 31ST-ST.—A PRIVATE family offer one or two floors, with private table and attendance, if desired. Apply for address at Everett Library, No. 588 6th-av.

ONE BLOCK FROM MADISON-SQUARE.—An elegant second floor, with or without private table in first-class house; rooms on third floor, single or en suite; references. Call at No. 119 East 23d-st.

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NO. 349 4TH-AV., BETWEEN 28TH and 29th sts.—Accommodation for either single or married gentlemen; all modern improvements; rooms neatly furnished; board first-class.

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JOHN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 64 WEST 10TH-ST.—TO LET, without board, an entire second floor newly furnished, with bath, &c.; convenient to 6th-avenue cars and restaurants.

FIFTH-AV.—A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL let parlor floor, handsomely furnished; private table; modern improvements; good attendance. No. 140, corner 19th-st.

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NO. 241 EAST 13TH-ST.—A CHOICE OF very desirable rooms, with board, for families or a party of gentlemen; location and house unexceptionable.

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SUITE OF HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms to rent for the Winter, at Mrs. LUDLOW'S, No. 39 West 14th-st.; references given and required.

FIFTH-AV., NEAR 20TH-ST.—AN ELEgant parlor floor, and other rooms, with board; strictly first class. Refer to W. J. COLES, No. 1,267 Broadway.

ONE SUITE OF ROOMS, SECOND floor; also one single room, to let, with board, in a family occupying their own house; first class. No. 43 West 22d-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 294—AN ELEGANT suite of rooms, with board, for an adult family; also, pleasant front room for single gentleman; references; private family.

NO. 263 5TH-AV.—AN ELEGANT SUITE of parlors to rent, with private table; also, rooms for single gentlemen, without board.

ROOMS, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED, TO let singly or en suite; with or without first-class board, at No. 35 West 16th-st.

NO. 57 WEST 39TH-ST.—NEWLY-FURnished front and hall room, southern exposure, to let, with board.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH-ST.—HANDSOME parlor floor, with or without private table; also, parlor and bedroom on third floor; bath on each floor.

FOURTEENTH-ST., WEST, NO. 253.—Two front rooms on fourth floor to let, with board; references required.

NO. 50 WEST 28TH-ST.—TO LET, handsomely-furnished rooms, with unexceptionable board; reference exchanged.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 343—PARLOR, SECOND and third floors, with or without private table. Terms reasonable.

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NO. 330 WEST 29TH-ST.—FURNISHED front room and bedroom to let, with board; house quiet; references exchanged.

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MISS H. E. OGDEN'S,

No. 5 East 31st-st., parlor floor, handsomely furnished; also, two bedrooms on second floor; bath, closets, and every convenience, with private table.

PARTIES DESIRING LARGE SECOND floor, four rooms and bath-room, newly painted and furnished, in genteel location, with private table, address M. E., Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

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PRIVATE STABLES WANTED.—APPLIcations are constantly made to us for up-town stables to rent. We have such now, and would request those having them to call upon us or send us memoranda. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

TO LET—A HANDSOME NEW COUPE, harness, and horse, by the month. This is worthy the attention of parties desiring a fine establishment. Inquire at stables, Nos. 61 or 183 East 126th-st.

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STABLE FOR SALE IN 38TH-ST., near 8th-av.; stalls for eleven horses, above ground; all conveniences. E. B. BOOTH, 10 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A YOUNG, HANDSOME CARriage dog, very cheap, at No. 659 9th-av., between 45th and 46th sts.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, HORSE-CLOTHING, manufactured extensively by C. B. SMITH & CO., No. 40 Warren-st.

BOARD WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE WILL pay $25 per week, and no more, for a second-floor front room, with board, fire, gas and attendance; location must be first-class, between 14th and 42d sts., easily accessible to Broadway or 6th-av. Address IMMEDIATE, Box No. 194 Times Office.

A GENTLEMAN AND HIS DAUGHTER want a floor and superior board permanently, for $50 a week, in a family where there are no children and no other boarders taken. They have furniture, but require carpets. Address Post-office Box No. 1,583.

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A VISITING GOVERNESS, WHO WAS educated at Vassar College, would like pupils in English, Latin or rudiments of French. Apply at G. F. Putnam & Son's, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st.

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FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT.

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Convertible Gold Bonds,

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We confidently recommend these Bonds as among the safest and best upon the market.

At present prices they yield to holders nearly nine per cent. on investment.

They are now admitted to regular dealing at the New-York Stock Exchange, and are also

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REVENUE STAMPS

REDEEMED IN CASH.

DAVID H. ANTHONY,

Post-office Box No. 4,475. No. 44 Wall-st., New-York.

OFFICE OF THE RATHBONE OIL TRACT CO., NEW-YORK, Oct. 1, 1872.

ELECTION NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Rathbone Oil Tract Company, for the election of Trustees, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 69 Wall-st., in the City of New-York, on MONDAY, Oct. 14, 1872. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.

A. L. PURVES, Secretary.

ATLANTIC, TENNESSEE, AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons due Oct. 1, 1872, on the Eight per Cent. Gold Bonds of the above Company will be paid by us.

LANCASTER, BROWN & CO.,

No. 1 Exchange-court, (Exchange-place, near Broadway.

BROOKLYN CITY SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS

WANTED BY

W. B. SCOTT & CO., No. 24 Pine-st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY, No. 119 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK, Sept. 24, 1872.

THE USUAL QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of Two and a Half per Cent. has been declared, payable at this office on and after MONDAY, the 21st of October next.

Interest on scrip stock to the 30th September inst., at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, will be paid at the same time.

The transfer-books will be closed from Monday, the 30th inst., to Tuesday, the 22d proximo.

SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Oct. 2, 1872.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF TEN per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

PIEDMONT RAILROAD COMPANY.

The semi-annual coupons due Oct. 1, 1872, on the bonds of the above road, will be paid at our office.

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SAVINGS BANKS.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, Nos. 1 and 3 3d-av., New-York, opposite Cooper Institute.

CHARTERED 1852.

Amount of deposits, $6,675,000.

Deposits made on or before Oct. 10 will draw interest from Oct. 1. ISAAC T. SMITH, President.

T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

BILLIARDS.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE BILLIARD-ROOMS, Nos. 69 and 71 Broadway, (Empire Building,) nearly opposite Wall-st. Seven first-class Phelan tables, including first-class fifteen-ball pool-table; a quiet resort for merchants, bankers, brokers, and others having business in the vicinity of Wall-st. Gold and stock indicator in the room. A side-board, stocked with the finest wines, liquors and cigars, both at retail and for home use. Open from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. JOHN GAULT, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOKER'S BITTERS! BOKER'S BITTERS! Nobody should be without a bottle of

"BOKER'S BITTERS,"

since an experience of more than 45 years has proved them to be by far the best and most efficacious Stomach Bitters, as well as a very agreeable and pleasant cordial. Beware of counterfeits, and buy only of responsible houses.

I. FUNKE, JR.,
Sole Agent.
No. 66 Liberty-st., New-York.

P. O. Box No. 1,029.

JUST ARRIVED, EX RHINE, FROM London 4 Superb Cotswold Rams.

10 well-trained Scotch Sheep Dogs.

Call and see them, or apply to JOHN HUMPLINS, R. Stoddart's stables, Nos. 598 and 600 Greenwich-st.

FOR SALE,—A GENTLEMAN DESIRING to dispose of his large and valuable collection of green house plants, offers them for sale at prices much under those charged by florists, either as a whole or in lots, to suit the purchasers. Address Box No. 2,649 Post-office.

TEACHERS.

FRENCH TEACHER.—AN EXPERIenced French teacher, a graduate of the University of France, desires to form an engagement with a school, to teach from one to two hours daily; also, would take a few pupils for private lessons, at their residence. Address C. M., French teacher, care Messrs. Sheldon & Co., book-sellers, No. 677 Broadway.

TWO GENTLEMEN, (ENGLISH AND French,) graduates of universities, of long experience and much tact in teaching American youth, desire to obtain visiting tuition in private families at liberal remuneration; City references of the highest order. Address N. V., Box No. 113 Times Office.

A GRADUATE OF AMHERST DESIRES private pupils, teaching either classics or English branches. Refers, among other City references, to M. W. Lyon, No. 5 East 22d-st., corner of Broadway, and Horatio Alger, Jr., No. 28 West 34th-st. Address AMHERST, No. 63 Lexington-av.

A GRADUATE OF COLUMBIA COLlege, with the highest testimonial and City references, desires private pupils; would fit boys for college. Address T., Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

A HARVARD GRADUATE, AN EXperienced teacher, desires a few private pupils in the morning; has class for Yale Scientific School. Address C. S., Box No. 180 Times Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, MLLE. AIMEE, HAYES & COLVILLE.....Lessees and Managers

Brief season of the newly-organized

AIMEE PARISIAN OPERA BOUFFE.

C. A. CHIZZOLA & CO.....DIRECTORS.

Commencing

MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 14.

The management have to announce arrangements with Messrs. CHIZZOLA & CO., for the production of OPERA BOUFFE upon a scale of magnitude proportionate with their confidence in the patronage extended to this class of performance, which has become one of the established amusements of the United States of America, and that everything should be in consonance.

The AUDITORIUM will be NEWLY CARPETED, UPHOLSTERED and REDECORATED, while every arrangement for scenic effects will be carried out in accordance with the well-known reputation of the theatre.

Attention is requested to the special attractiveness of the following most Eminent Artists from the theatres of Paris, forming the

NEWLY-ORGANIZED COMPANY:

MLLE. AIMEE,

the reigning Queen of Opera

JEROME PARK.

Second Day of the Regular Fall Meeting.

A Cloudy Sky, Clean Track and Fine Racing.

Harry Bassett Defeated by Monarchist—Woodbine, Tubman and Minnie W. the Other Winners—Sporting Men Thrown off Their Reckoning.

"A southerly wind and a cloudy sky proclaim a hunting morning." So they do, as all fox-hunters know. But your colored stable-boy, when he turns out of his extemporized bunk at 5 o'clock in the morning, sniffs that southerly wind and regards that cloudy sky with anything but satisfaction to himself when he is sufficiently awake to remember that his "little all" is invested on his master's "crack." Such combinations of the weather are splendid for "scens," but for race-horses—well, the track may not be so good, and the atmosphere which the hounds love is not what connoisseurs in horse-flesh would petition from the clerk of the weather when they have "got a pot on." Just such a day was it when the special trains for Jerome Park carried off their race-loving freight about midday yesterday for the second day's racing of the Fall meeting. For a motley gathering, it was worthy the study of a playwright or an artist. The scenes of the Central Park and Harlem-lane road on Wednesday last were depicted in the TIMES of Thursday; a change of venue to the railroad route to the course will be an agreeable change of scene, introducing as it does an almost entirely different set of actors.

Long before 12 o'clock the large general waiting-room of the Harlem Railroad Depot, at Forty-second-street, was filled by a gathering which would have been difficult for the most apt judge of human nature to scrutinize satisfactorily. Magnates of Wall-street rushed in in breathless haste at the last moment and jostled their way to the ticket window, through a mixed crowd of gamblers, betting men, rowdies and sightseers. Fast young clerks, who had found out that "the Governor won't be here to-morrow," and who ("the mice will play when the cat's away") had taken the opportunity of slipping away from their banking-house desks, on the pretense of taking lunch, sadled away into corners and behind the newsstands on, to their disgust, seeing said "Governor" enter. Welchers and others, warned off respectable courses, hid themselves in still more secret recesses.

Recognized and well-credited betting men interviewed one another about doubtful horses, and Dr. Underwood, the authorized pool-seller of the Jockey Club, soared, not in height—for he would make a poor show in a traveling caravan—but as an authority on all betting matters, above the whole crowd. Poetry was lost in the most commonplace of prose. Fancy discussing Tubman in the same breath with Lauretta and Cora Lynn: Blind Tom and Astronomer; Tammany and Survivor. Well, Tammany was ashamed to show his face, and Survivor was beaten by a filly who only boasted an initial in place of a surname. How many a repentant ex-Tammanyite would give worlds to be allowed to go scot free under so effective an alias, and all these various names seemed to form the vocabulary of a large portion of the waiting assemblage in the depot. The only exceptions were offers to make bets, which no one would ever dream of taking, and a jarring tinge of blasphemy, which respectability tried not to hear, and of which the ruck took no notice. And such was the character of the scene from the beginning of the journey till the train drew up at the platform specially erected for the visitors to Jerome Park on race days. That steep ascent of a mere incline seems to give an acerbity to contrary opinions as to the respective merits of horses, which would be as manna in the wilderness to such men as Dr. Underwood. Hundreds of bets were made while the clamber through the woods was going on; and "the Association" got no commission! Why do not the authorities station one or two active and plausible pool-sellers on that short walk between the railroad and the race course?

Though entirely wanting the sunshine and freshness of Wednesday, yesterday saw a far larger attendance of spectators. Not only was the ladies' balcony at the club-house well filled, but the grand stand, on the other side of the course, boasted its bevy of silks and satins to an extent which must have gladdened the wooden souls of the benches which were lost in them. And there, too, there was the collection of our Sioux visitors from the Prairie Land—feathers, paint, blankets, and physiognomies that a Fourth Ward politician would characterize as "the very devil." There was one vermilion-cheeked gentleman with a black ribbon patch over his left eye. It is to be hoped he does not carry back with him a new scalp, as a pleasing reminiscence of some optic injury. His next neighbor was conspicuous for a heavy fur cap and peacock's feathers, and a pair of that kind of blue spectacles known as "goggles." They were all feathered, and painted, and beaded up to their eyes, and, in their own stolid way, took a great interest in the races. More than one of them, by his signs and gesticulations, showed his appreciation of the qualities of a good horse.

The racing yesterday, with one exception—and that a remarkable one—presented few intrinsic features of interest to any one outside the racing world, although, as a matter of course, to the sight-seers it was enjoyable. In two of the principal races, horses ran which have again and again contested, sometimes one winning, and sometimes another, according to their condition. In the second race, Tubman redeemed the laurels which he lost on Wednesday in the Manhattan Handicap, and in which he beat Monarchist, who yesterday took all the gilt off Harry Bassett's gingerbread. The Handicap Hurdle Race brought out such old well-known competitors as Blind Tom, Lochiel, Sorrel Dan and Astronomer. Lochiel won, after a sharp tussel with Blind Tom. Of the other races, the only thing worthy of remark was the clever riding of Palmer, in the Hunter Stakes. He brought Mr. Belmont's filly Woodbine first under the string in splendid style. But of all the entries on the card the one which excited least interest—the exception alluded to above—proved to be the one surpassing victory of the day. The Maturity Stakes only brought Monarchist and Harry Bassett to the starting post. Spectators sighed, and thought it was a pity that Col. McDaniel's colt was not allowed to walk over.

They said that he would not have to run "in full form" in order to win the race, and that they did not care to waste time in seeing him gallop. They had only to wait a minute or two to be startled out of their seven senses. As the starter's flag fell, Monarchist took the lead and raced with the Colonel's great colt through the whole three miles course, beating him easily in the last fifty yards. For a second there was a pause of mute astonishment, and then went up a roar of applause in honor of Mr. Sanford's horse, which must have made even the victor himself pinch his ears. Men stared one another in the face; colored boys shouted themselves hoarse, and betting men looked blankly at Dr. Underwood, who had been selling Monarchist at $40 or $50 against $500 or $600 for Harry Bassett. In the cars, coming home, a stranger would have imagined that there was a panic in Wall-street, or that some other untold calamity, such as the Chicago fire, had befallen the community.

The Racing.

The track was in admirable order and the racing splendid. The first race, the Hunter Stakes, for three-year old fillies, was won easily by Woodbine. The second race, the mile heats, was captured by Tubman, as was expected, and the Maturity Stakes, to the astonishment of all, was won by Monarchist, who beat Harry Bassett, and sent the knowing ones sore and downcast. The favorite was beaten on his merits, which the Bassett party will admit, for the race was an excellent one, from beginning to end, and the time very fast viz. 8:34¼. The fastest time on record for three miles is 8:27½ made by Norfolk in California in 1865 when four years old, but carried only 100 pounds, while Monarchist yesterday carried eight pounds more and ran over a more difficult course. The race was a memorable one and caused the most intense excitement. The Champagne stakes were won by Minnie W., and the hurdle race by Lochiel. The sport was entirely satisfactory to all but the losers. The details of the running are given below.

THE HUNTER STAKES.

The first event on the card was the Hunter Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, of $200 each, $50 forfeit and $500 added, the second filly to save her stakes; a mile and three-quarters. This closed with twenty-nine nominations, but three only came to the post. These were A. Belmont's Woodbine, by Censor or Kentucky, out of Fleur des Champs, by Newminster; M. H. Sanford's b. f., by Asteroid out of Bay Leaf, by imp. Yorkshire; and D. D. Withers's br. f. Mimie, by imp. Eclipse, out of Hennie Farrow, by imp. Shamrock.

The most popular public performer in this quartette was Woodbine, who was accepted by the knowing ones as the most probable winner, and backed their faith pretty well at the following rates:

Woodbine	$360	$510	$420
Sanford's filly	150	250	165
Mimie	90	150	115
Total	$600	$910	$800

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and three-quarters, they were started from the inside track, and, when the flag fell, Woodbine went off first, Withers second, and Sanford third. When they reached the hill, however, Sanford went to the front and led a length, Withers second, a length ahead of Woodbine. Sanford was making the race, and when they went out of sight he was three lengths in front of Mimi, who was still a length ahead of Woodbine. On reappearing Sanford's filly was still cutting out the work, and was now eight lengths away from Mimi, who was leading Woodbine half a length. This position they maintained past the three quarter pole. Coming up the homestretch, Mimi and Woodbine got closer to the Sanford filly, who came past the stand four lengths in front of Woodoine, who was now lead g Mimi half a length. As they went round the turn Woodbine began to close upon the Sanford filly, leaving Mimi in the rear. At the quarter-pole, the Sanford filly was three lengths ahead of Woodbine, who was the same distance in front of Mimi. At the hill Woodbine got closer to Sanford, and they went out of sight with a length between them, and Woodbine four lengths in the rear; but on reappearing there was a great change, for Woodoine was half a length in front of Sanford, which lead she increased to two lengths at the three-quarter pole, Sanford being three lengths in front of Mimi. As they came up the homestretch Mimi passed Sanford, who gave up the race. Mimi got the whip at the way up, and lapped Woodbine, but within a hundred yards of the stand Woodbine came away, and won the race by a length. Sanford third, six lengths behind. Time, 3:16¼.

THE MILE HEATS.

The most interesting and certainly the most exciting event of the day was the mile heats for a purse of $700. The entries for the race were D. McDaniel's b. c. Tubman, 4 years, by War Dance, out of Lass of Sydney, by imp. Knight of St. George; D. R. Marquess' ch. c. Meteor, 3 years, by Asteroid, out of Maria Louise, by imp. Yorkshire; M. H. Sanford's b. h. Preakness, 5 years, by Lexington out of Bay Leaf, by imp. Yorkshire, and A. C. Franklin's b. f. Nevada, by Lexington out of Lightsome, by imp. Glencoe. As the mile-heat races are Tubman's forte he was a great favorite, ruling at the following rates:

Tubman	$1,050	$1,775	$1,750
Preakness	850	1,030	750
Nevada	400	500	330
Meteor	300	305	275
Total	$2,600	$3,610	$3,355

FIRST HEAT.—They were off together, but at the turn Meteor went to the lead and showed the way a length, Tubman second, Preakness third, and Nevada fourth. On approaching the quarter-pole, Tubman went up to Meteor and lay at his saddle-girth as they passed that point; Preakness third, a length behind; and Nevada close up fourth. As they came under the bluff, Tubman got on even terms with Meteor, but on going out of sight, Tubman assumed the lead half a length in advance of Meteor, who was a length in front of Preakness and Nevada, who were side by side. On appearing to the view of the spectators, Meteor was again in the lead of Tubman half a length, Preakness third, Nevada fourth. But at the three-quarter pole Tubman shot out and turned into the homestretch a length in the van. As they came up, Meteor fell back and Preakness challenged Tubman, who was in hand, however, despite the efforts of Preakness and coming away won the heat by three lengths, Preakness second, four lengths ahead of Meteor, who was half a length away from Nevada. Time—1:45¾.

Tubman, of course, was now a greater favorite than ever, and sold against the field in the following odds:

Tubman	$300	$410	$335
The field	60	85	65

SECOND HEAT.—When the flag fell, Nevada went off; the others not thinking it a send-off were behind, until the spectators shouted to them to go on. Nevada, in the meantime, was half a dozen lengths away; Tubman second, three lengths in front of Preakness; and Meteor last. As they went round the turn, Tubman went after Nevada at a great rate of speed, and got within two lengths of her. At the quarter-pole, Nevada was still leading two lengths; Tubman second, a length ahead of Meteor, who was a length in advance of Preakness. They now came under the hill, and Tubman was within a length of Nevada, and half a dozen lengths ahead of Meteor, the latter being a length in the van of Preakness. In these positions they went from view, and they were the same on their reappearance. When they reached the three-quarter pole Tubman got on the quarters of Nevada, and the pair had it nip and tuck up the homestretch, the other two not being in the race. Tubman finally headed Nevada, and for a moment a very close struggle ensued, but on nearing the stand Tubman had his competitor beaten, and he passed the goal a length in front of her. Nevada was six lengths in advance of Meteor, who was a length before Preakness. Time—1:47.

THE MATURITY STAKES.

What was expected to be a mere walk-over turned out to be the greatest event of the day, resulting, as it did, in the defeat of the far-famed Harry Bassett. It was such a surprise to the majority of those present that the excitement at the finish of the race knew no bounds. The great sufferers, however, were the betting men, who met with one of those terrible reverses that occasionally throws them on their beam-ends. There were twenty entries for the Maturity Stakes of three miles, the two coming to the post out of the lot being Col. McDaniel's champion Harry Bassett, and M. H. Sanford's magnificent colt, Monarchist. Here this pair met on even terms, they were both four-year olds and carried the same weight. Bassett started under the prestige of a great name as wing his reputation at stake while Monarchist had everything to gain in winning while he was expected to lose. The pools sold on the result were as follows:

Bassett	$405	$320	$600	$375
Monarchist	40	50	80	55

From these quotations it will be seen that the knowing ones were so sure of their game that they were perfectly reckless. Since the memorable race for the Saratoga Cup, in which the great Longfellow became disabled, Harry Bassett has met no roeman worthy of his steel until yesterday, when he came in contact with Mr. Sanford's splendid son of Lexington and Mildred. Poor Longfellow, disabled in his stall on old Harper's farm in Kentucky, had an avenging Nemesis in Monarchist, yesterday, who defeated *la grande* Bassett handsomely in a fast race.

THE RACE.

The horses came to the post, but there was no enthusiasm. The public had wearied of the monotony of Harry's easy "walk overs," and it did not enter the minds of men that Monarchist, although of the richest blood in the stud-book, had the least chance. Well, the flag fell and the pair were off, and Bassett immediately took the lead, but for a short distance only, for Heywood sent Monarchist to work in earnest, and he passed Bassett, leading him a length at the turn, but at the quarter-pole Roe pushed Harry forward, and the pair passed the quarter-pole simultaneously. They came under the bluff and Harry showed to the front half a length as they went round out of sight, and they still remained the same on reappearing. They came rattling up the stretch at a chipping pace, and Bassett maintained his lead, and passed the stand one length of a length in front. The mile was made in 1:45, and it was evident that Monarchist was going to do some mighty work. Going round the turn Bassett showed his tail to Monarchist, and when he passed the quarter-pole a length in front of the latter, the admirers of McDaniel's pet thought that he would soon leave his competitor far in the rear; but not so, for as they again came under the hill, Monarchist went up to Bassett's saddle-girths, and thus they remained when they went out of sight. Reappearing on the lower turn they were in the same positions, but Monarchist was forcing Bassett at a strong pace as he came up the homestretch, and when they passed the stand for the second mile, in 3:37½, Bassett again had his tail in the face of Monarchist. The enthusiasm of the spectators began to rise as they went round the turn, and Heywood again guided Monarchist toward the head of Bassett, there being but a neck and shoulders in the lead at the quarter-pole. Now they came under the hill again. Monarchist, with a few splendid bounds, is at the head of Bassett, and now the excitement begins. They go out of sight together. They keep up the tiring pace, and Monarchist is forcing his great antagonist to his best. They reappear on the lower turn, head and head. The cheering is great. A closer three miles was never run. The pair pass the three-quarters together, and they turn into the homestretch for home. Bassett falters, and Monarchist is forging to the front. From the lower end of the stand, where the horses are now passing, a great cheer goes up, for Monarchist is leading Bassett a length. They come up to the goal, and Monarchist is running free and strong. He leaves Bassett another length behind, and Roe makes an effort to come up, but Bassett has had enough, as he makes but a feeble effort, and Monarchist again comes away another length, thus winning the race by three lengths in 6:34½, which, if memory fails us not, is the fastest time ever made over the Jerome Course at the distance. The excitement and the enthusiastic cheering of the multitude beggar description. When the horses, with their jockeys, came back to weigh, Heywood made a grand reception. As he dismounted, Mr. Sanford, the owner of Monarchist, patted him on the back, and a hundred hands were held out to congratulate him on the great victory. In the meantime the spectators who had laid such heavy odds on Bassett looked on in blank surprise, and could hardly believe their senses for the time being.

THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES.

The next race on the card was for the Champagne Stakes for two-year olds of $100 each half-forfeit and $500 added, three quarters of a mile. There were ten entries, but half that number came to face the starter, and these were R. W. Walden's ch. f. Minnie W., by Planet, out of Edina, by imp. Knight of St. George; A. Belmont's ch. c. Count D'Orsay, by Kentucky out of Lady Blessington, by imp. Eclipse; D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. f. Cora Lynn, by Lexington, out of Dolly Carter, by imp. Glencoe; John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, and J. W. Pennock's ch. f. Jack Malone, out of Vesper Light, by Calike Harrold. Minnie W. has generally been so fractious at the post, and has lost so many races by her bad conduct, that betting men were afraid of her, while Count D'Orsay, although he carried seven pounds penalty as a winner, was made the second favorite, while Survivor was supported up to the highest place in the betting, as the following quotations will show:

Survivor	$200	$400	$725	$300
Count D'Orsay	230	360	600	
Minnie W.	80	205	260	1,200
Pennock	105	190	610	
Cora Lynn	120	250	255	
Total	$845	$1,455	$2,450	

As the horse that sold lowest in the pools won, the knowing ones again suffered a Waterloo.

THE RACE.

They had a wretched start, Minnie W. having several lengths the best of it, Survivor second, Pennock's filly third, Cora Lynn fourth and Count D'Orsay in the rear. In this way they went round the hill, Count D'Orsay just getting under way. They went out of sight, but on reappearing Minnie W. was two lengths ahead of Survivor, the latter having four or five lengths ahead of Pennock, Cora Lynn fourth and Count D'Orsay several lengths behind. As they came round the lower turn to the three-quarter pole Minnie W. increased her lead to six lengths, and won "hands down" by eight lengths. Survivor was beaten for second place by Pennock's filly, Cora Lynn fourth and Count D'Orsay fifth. Time, 1:29½. There were many regretted the miserable start the Mr. Belmont's colt was unfortunate in getting, for, although he carried a penalty, he ran very fast the last quarter of a mile.

HANDICAP HURDLE RACE.

The next event on the card put the ladies on the qui vive, and was a hurdle race of a mile and three-quarters, over seven hurdles. There were eight entries, but only the following five sported colors at the post: Joseph Donahue's, br. h. Blind Tom, six years, by Star Davis out of Margravine by imp. Margrave; Coffin and Lawrence's, b. c. Lochiel, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of Bonnet, by Lexington; John Boughrums'job. g. Sorrel Dan, aged by Revenue, dam unknown; Maj. Greens ch. g. Wm. M. Tweed, by Censor, out of Mary Biddie; and R. Shees br. c. Astronomer, four years, by Asteroid, out of Miss Carter, by imp. Sovereign. The betting on the race was very heavy, and Lochiel was a great favorite at the following rates:

Lochiel	$1,650	$1,250	$1,000
Blind Tom	400	535	520
Sorrel Dan	100	160	185
Astronomer	90	170	140
William M. Tweed	75	150	110
Total	$1,715	$2,255	$1,955

THE RACE.

When the flag fell, after two false starts, Sorrel Dan was off first, Blind Tom second, Astronomer third, Lochiel fourth, and Tweed fifth. As they went under the bluff Lochiel went up to the second place, and when they went over the first hurdle, which was at the bend, Sorrel Dan was leading about four lengths, Lochiel second, Blind Tom third, Tweed fourth and Astronomer fifth. They went out of sight in this manner, and on reappearing on the lower turn Sorrel Dan held the lead by eight lengths, the others in their same positions. The second hurdle on the bend was approached by Sorrel Dan, at a great rate of speed, and consequently fell and threw his rider, fortunately without injury. Lochiel was now first, but on the homestretch Blind Tom took the lead from him, and came over the third hurdle first, two lengths ahead of Lochiel, Astronomer third, and Tweed a long way behind. When they passed the stand, Blind Tom was still leading Lochiel two lengths, and their positions remained unchanged over the fourth obstruction at the beginning of the turn. At the quarter-pole Blind Tom was two lengths ahead of Lochiel, who was the same distance in front of Astronomer, Tweed out of the race. They now went over the fifth hurdle, at the foot of the hill, again, and Blind Tom was but a length away from Lochiel. Thus they went from view, and when they were again seen on the lower turn Lochiel was at the quarters of Blind Tom, and in that way they came over the sixth hurdle, Astronomer five lengths behind. As they came up the homestretch Lochiel came to the head of Blind Tom, and a beautiful brush ensued. The seventh and last hurdle on the homestretch was splendidly taken by the pair simultaneously, but on the flat racing Lochiel had the best of it, and won the race by half a length. Astronomer beaten off, Tweed nowhere. Time, 3:26.

MATCH RACE.

The last race of the day, but which was not in the programme, was a match for $200, between G. Bell's b. i. Luna, by Asteroid, out of Glencliffe, by imp. Glencoe, and John O'Donnell's b. c. by Lightning, dam by Glencoe, out of Laura Webster. The distance was three-quarters of a mile, and Luna was the favorite, at $500 to $50. When they started Luna led a length, and went round the hill out of sight three lengths ahead of the Lightning colt. On reappearing, Luna was leading double the distance, and won as she pleased by six lengths. Time—1:23¾.

The Nashville Races.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 5.—This was the last day of the Nashville races. The first affair was a match race between Richland and Bombshell for $250 a side, mile heats, and resulted as follows:

Richland	2	1	1
Bombshell	1	2	2

Time—1:47, 1:49, 1:50½.

The second race was for the Maxwell House Stake for three-year olds; two-mile heats; entrance $50; $500 added; $100 to second horse. There were nineteen entries, and five horses started. London won both heats. Time—3:36¾, 3:37½.

The third race was for the Subscription Purse of $150, mile and a quarter dash, and Frogtown won; Evelyn Mowbray second, Barney Williams third and Williamsburg last. Time—2:11¾.

The fourth race was for a subscription purse, $259, for beaten horses; $200 to first, $50 to second; mile heats, resulting as follows:

Quartermaster	1	1
Tallaria	2	6
Eland	3	3
The Dipper	4	5
Repeater	6	4
Warranne	7	7

Time—1:45¾, 1:45.

London, in the second race, made remarkable time, considering that he came in in both heats under a strong pull. In the first heat he was pulled up the last half mile, and in the second beat he came home on a gallop.

Quartermaster's last heat was the fastest ever made on the Nashville Course.

The day's sport was the best ever witnessed in Tennessee.

Goldsmith Maid and Lucy in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 5.—The race between Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, this afternoon, over the Agricultural Park half-mile course, mile heats, for a purse of $7,500, was won by the Maid in three straight heats. Time—2:25, 2:18¼, 2:22. Five thousand people were present. The admission fee to the track was $2. But little money was changed on the race, as it was not regarded as an exhibition of speed. The people expressed themselves confident that Lucy could have won the race if she had been driven with that purpose. A race has been arranged for the 12th inst, between one of the mares and Occident, but has not yet been decided on what course the affair will come off.

The Late Prof. Lieber—Resolutions of the Prison Association of New-York.

At a late meeting of the Executive Committee of the Prison Association of New-York, of which Theodore W. Dwight is President, the death of its Vice-President, Dr. Lieber, was announced, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, In the all-wise providence of God, Dr. Francis Lieber, one of the officers and most devoted supporters of the Prison Association of New-York, has been removed by death;

Resolved, That this Committee humbly acknowledges the afflicting dispensation of Divine Providence which has removed from the councils of this Association, and from a life of practical and statesmanlike usefulness, the honored name and active sympathies had been associated with this society for twenty-seven years.

Resolved, That in his earnest and profound inquiries relating to penal laws and prison discipline, and the duties of society toward prisoners and criminals, and the interests of the State and of social order and morality as connected therewith, and in his various contributions to the literature of penal and allied subjects of social science, and by his personal interest and counsel in the work of this Prison Association, Dr. Lieber has greatly promoted the progress and adoption of wise and humane principles and methods of penal codes and penitentiary systems throughout the world, and has rendered distinguished aid to the best interests of society, and to the special work in which this association is engaged.

Resolved, That the members of this Executive Committee will attend the funeral of the deceased.

The funeral will take place to-morrow at 11 A. M.

Inspectors of Election—The List not yet Completed.

Mr. D. B. Hasbrouck, Chief of the Bureau of Elections, was busily engaged yesterday in endeavoring to complete the list of inspectors and poll clerks for the coming election. The office was kept open until midnight, and Commissioners Manniere and Barr remained there until a late hour supervising the business of swearing in inspectors and poll clerks. The list of election officers is not yet completed. The appointments have all been made, but a number of vacancies still exist owing to the failure of persons appointed to appear and take the oath of office as prescribed. These vacancies will all be filled on Monday, as the list must be completed by tomorrow night. The Captains of Police were summoned last night and ordered to hunt up the unsworn appointees, and unless the delinquents appear to-morrow they will be fined $100 each. The lists of Inspectors of Election, as far as completed, will be officially published on Monday in the journals selected by the Board of Police, and the list of polling places will be published at the same time.

Chief Supervisor John J. Davenport was engaged until 10 P. M. last night, swearing in supervisors of election under the United States Election law.

GERRIT SMITH TO HORACE GREELEY.

The Democratic Party Reviewed—Unchanged Position of the Party on Old and New Issues.

The following letter has been addressed to Horace Greeley by Hon. Gerrit Smith. In it the venerable abolitionist and loyalist expresses his regret at the course pursued by the Tammany nominee for the Presidency:

PETERBORO, Oct. 1, 1872.

Hon. Horace Greeley:

MY DEAR SIR: It is surely not for *me* to question the propriety of your being upon an electioneering tour. For, whenever the bandtul of old abolitionists stuck me up for Governor or President, I not only electioneered for myself, but voted for myself. I confess that I had no sense of modesty to restrain me from either.

I see that the reconcilement of the North to the South is the burden of all, or nearly all, the speeches with which you enliven and grace your extended tour. It is rightly so. For it is no time now to be talking of tariffs and free trade, nor of any of the common political and economic questions. I would have every other subject than that of the reconcilement of the North to the South excluded from the public mind in this election. But while I agree with you that this, and this only, is the theme for the hour, I nevertheless dissent entirely from your mode of treating it. You call on the Republican Party to be reconciled to the South. But, from the day when Gen. Grant allowed Gen. Lee to surrender on terms so generous as to melt the rebel army to tears, the Republican Party has been reconciled to the South. Never was a conqueror so lenient as our nation to the conquered. It denies to no one, North or South, the right of suffrage; and to less than 200 of the pre-eminently guilty among the conquered does it deny the right to hold office. Moreover, even these, including Davis, Stephens, and Toombs, would have been relieved of this disability if, at any time, their proud spirit had suffered them to ask for the relief.

I regret to find you joining in this clamor of the demagogues about the "carpet-baggers." How absurd to make the election in the Southern States of Northern immigrants an evidence of the lack of reconcilement on the part of the Republican Party to these States! They elect whom they will, just as the Northern States elect whom they will.

In all your pleas for this reconcilement, you persist in putting the saddle on the wrong horse. Do, my old friend, do correct this mistake. You know as well as any man that the only lack of this reconcilement is on the part of the Democratic Party toward the colored people. Why, then, don't you not say so? I beseech you, by your love of truth and candor, and by your lifelong advocacy of fair play, to say so. Not even the Presidency could compensate you for suppressing this truth. You idolized Henry Clay. Would that you, too, might say as he said: "I had rather be right than President!" No one knows better than yourself that, for the last half century, the Democratic Party has planted itself immovably against our colored brethren; and that, for much longer than the last quarter of a century, its spirit against them has been little less than infernal. You do not forget its never-flagging and ever-bitter opposition to the abolition of slavery, and how intensely hostile it was to the Freedmen's Bureau and to all other measures for enlightening and protecting the poor freedmen. You do not forget how inflexibly it contended against granting the ballot and equal civil rights to the black man, both of the North and South; and its persistent cry for "a white man's Government" cannot yet have ceased to ring in your ears. Your new friends Voorhees, and other ex-Democrats are going to debate with you, still continue to hiss at any other than "a white man's Government."

I need not go further back than the last Presidential election for damning proofs of the murderous war which the Democratic Party has carried on against the black man. The sympathies of its candidate for the Presidency with the negro-crushing rebels were too marked to be denied. It was he who called the New-York rioters, while they were burning colored orphan asylums and hanging and burning colored men: "My friends!" It was he who promised these rioters his best efforts to get the draft stopped—and this, too, at the most critical period of the war. But if the Democratic Party showed its negro-hating heart in the selection, at that time, of its Presidential candidate, far more emphatically was it shown in the selection of its Vice-Presidential candidate. Only five days before the Democratic Nominating Convention, Gen. Blair wrote his famous letter to Col. Brodhead, in which he recommended a resort to force and arms to break up the reconstruction of the South and restore to the whites that his former exclusive political power. This letter so charmed the Convention, and so happily expressed the warm desire of its heart, that its author was put, promptly and unanimously, in nomination for Vice-President. Not at all strange is it, but entirely natural, that to this same Gen. Blair, far more than to any other man, belongs the credit of originating this fusion movement, of which you are made, so grotesquely and farcically, the figure-head. I say not this in disparagement of yourself, but simply to express my sense of the absurdity of putting a dyed-in-the-wool Republican at the head of the Democratic Party. Nineteen-twentieths of those who have gone into this fusion movement were Democrats, and are Democrats still; and should the calamity of your election befall the country, they will, of course, hold you responsible for it, and not the Republicans but the Democratic element in this disgraceful compound. They will even go so far as to claim that, by the conciliatory terms of your letters of acceptance, you are bound to reverse President Grant's policy toward Kukluxism; to have the monster deal henceforth with under State authority, and be exempted from suppression by the power of the Federal Government.

Nor have I spoken of your ludicrous position at the head of the Democratic Party to disparage the judgment of that party. A more cunningly chosen device than its use of your name for deluding and drawing off credulous Republicans there could hardly have been.

Since its virtual espousal of Gen. Blair's bloody plan for getting rid of all negro share in the Government, the Democratic Party has kept on in its war upon the negro. Even in the very last session of Congress, its members voted solidly against extending equal civil rights to the colored race, and against protecting that race from the Kuklux Democratic devils, who spend their nights in prowling through the Southern country, dragging men and women from their beds, scourging them mercilessly, and hanging or shooting not a few of them. The sufferers are to be counted by hundreds and even by thousands.

Pardon me for calling these Kuklux devils Democratic devils also. With me, Kukluxism and Democracy are one. Kukluxism is the culmination of Democratic crimes. It is Democracy gone to seed. They are one, because the Democratic Party upholds Kukluxism, and because the single aim of Kukluxism is to terrify persons into voting with the Democratic Party. The moment that any man, black or white, consents to vote the Democratic ticket, his peace is made with the Kuklux devils.

But you will say that the Democratic Party has repented. Where is the proof of its repentance? I see no tears upon its cheeks, no contrition in its spirit. Do you cite me to the Baltimore platform? I answer that a political party platform is not to be taken as a proof of the spirit and principles of the party—especially not until the party has adopted it at the ballot-box. Until then, certainly, it is to be taken, at least in many cases, as but the cunning contrivance of the leaders of the party for increasing the party. Until then certainly, it is to be taken as a mere profession, the sincerity of which is to be proved or disproved by subsequent practice. The last Republican platform, because essentially like its former ones, created no surprise and awakened no incredulity. But the last Democratic platform, as unlike its predecessors as day is unlike night, and as unlike the history of modern Democracy as justice is unlike injustice, and impartial and fraternal love is unlike the satanic spirit of caste—is not only to be distrusted, but to be scorned and scouted until the Democratic Party shall have given practical evidence of its adoption of the platform.

No, no, my old friend, the Democratic Party, with whose fortunes you have so unwisely linked your own, is not to be taken as having repented. It, surely, did not begin to repent until after its great wickedness in the last session of Congress; and, pray, what has it done in the few subsequent months to prove its sorrow for its never-ceasing diabolism during the previous thirty or forty years? There needs to be a long repentance for so long a continuance in enormous sins.

No, no, my old friend, the Democratic Party is the Democratic Party still. It remains as unreconciled as ever to the negro. Should it again come into power, the oppression of the negro will be revived, and the work of the war be undone. But thank Heaven for the cheering signs that the days of the Democratic Party are numbered. With the reins in his hands four years longer, President Grant will make a finish of Kukluxism; and a finish of Kukluxism will be a finish of Democracy. Kukluxism and Democracy, being one, will die one death, and go into one grave.

With great regard, yours,
GERRIT SMITH.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The following passengers sailed for Europe yesterday:

Per steam-ship Parthia, for Liverpool.—Mr. Slater, J. K. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Burke, Albert Van Wagner, G. F. Korte, H. P. Finlay, Mr. and Mrs. J. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Vanderwieden, Miss J. S. Nichol, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bates and three daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Thomas Tueson and two infants.

Per steam-ship City of Brussels, for Liverpool.—Gen. A. E. Burnside, Mr. Brew, Mr. Gogham, Jacob R. Reese, Thos. W. Sykes, J. B. Stewart and wife, T. Carroll, F. F. Cameron, Miss Annie and Miss F. Stewart, Master W. and Master Jas. Stewart, J. Fulton, Mrs. Gogan and child, D. F. de Pury, William H. T. Hughes, Mrs. C. de Pury, Mr. Hawkins, A. B. Grandage, Mr. Bolton and wife.

Per steam-ship Spain, for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilmore, S. P. Estabrook, Mrs. J. L. Brady, Thomas Notes, Miss Maria McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Louise Rifiet, 2 children and infant, Mr. and Mrs. John Ogilvy, Mme. Rouland, Mme. Adelaide Ronsele, Mr. and Mrs. John Macarthy and 3 children, Mrs. Henry Greenham and 2 children, Prof. E. J. Houston, Hy. Blakeman, Mrs. Haitburn, Mrs. Emma Cowley, David Henderson, Thomas Smith, Thomas E. Shaw, M. C. Smith, Edmund Leathes, James Aston and wife, Mrs. Wm. Cabble, Miss Emma, Provost, Mrs. Constance Brown and two children, Mr. and Mrs. O'Rourke, five children and maid, Wm. Maxwell, Mrs. Pisk and two children, R. Rowlinson, William Walters, wife and infant, John O. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. William Cummings, Mrs. T. Anderson, F. A. Buckley, J. Taylor, Miss S. Taylor.

Per steam-ship St. Laurent, for LHvre.—A. Munget, B. Munford Moore, Mrs. Baweda, Miss Elvira Baweda, Miss Matilde Baweda, Miss Amelia Baweda, Miss Rosa Baweda, Miss Cristina Baweda, Master Frederica Baweda and 3 maid servants, William St. Lippincott, Henry Morrison, Mrs. E. de la Nieuce, Miss Marie de la Nieuce, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Miss Jeannie Graham Mason, Miss Minnie L. Mason and maid, Miss Emeline Tickner, Mr. and Mrs. Emmes and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Line and child, Rev. L. J. Barberin, John Gazan, Miss A. Gazan, Miss Amelia Artigues, Jacob Well, Miss Laura Klapp, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lejune, Mrs. A. Lejune and son, Emanuel Brunt, Louis Brunt, Miss Velder, nurse and two infants, Mrs. John L. Rogers, Mr. Wickham, Mr. Alexandre, Henry S. Wright, United States Navy, Master Richard and Master Henry C. Lawrence, Miss C. C. Kendall, Miss Susan C. Rogers, W. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. C. Lawrance, Miss Dora Lawrence, Mrs. Lily Lawrence and nurse, A. Keppel Josephs, Mr. Debarsargues, Henry Branner, George David, Miss M. E. Adam, Miss C. M. Dodge, Miss Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Hasell, Mr. Riffin, Mrs. Dinsmore, Master Darlott Dinsmore, Miss J. Dinsmore, Master Percy Dinsmore, Jules Juliot, Francoise Jeanne, Mme. Nobel, Chas. Davine, Mme. Chas. Davine, Mme. Adam, Mme Chene, Mlle. Chene, Mme. Francoise, Joseph Osboti, Lewis Cheuin and son, Mr. and Mrs Levi and 2 children, L. E. Leon, Mme. Delgnet, Miss Helen Josephine Mansfield, Miss Ella Webster, Paul Dolgas, Mr. Medelman, Miss Rice, Miss C. W. Dodge, Miss Paige, G. Rosenlecher, E. Parisce, Rev. Miles Benseman, Rev. Alex. de Morange, Mme. Charlotte Loewel and two children, Mme. C. Conveyer, Miss Convers, Miss A. Convers, Mr. Bruyer, Mrs. Chauvin, Mrs. Desmaison, Mrs. Dumont, Mrs. C. Brunet, Miss Purtoise, Joseph Petard, C. F. Murthaux, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Rutherford, Miss Margaret Rutherford, Miss Lula Rutherford, Lewis Ruther ford, Jr., Winthrop Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. S. T Van Buren and 4 children, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis